

The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLON, OHIO, THURSDAY MAY 31, 1900

XXXIX-NO 11

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio, J. H. Hunt, President, H. M. McLain, Cashier.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joe. Corns, Manufacturer, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, C. East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN*, dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wrinkled complexion. Electric Bitter is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves to the eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50 cents at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Slusser's Vegetable Pills rouse the liver to healthy action, give tone to the stomach and invigorate the kidneys. At druggists.

PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.

New Run Between Cleveland and Cincinnati Over the C. A. & C. Ry.

Entirely new equipment has been added to the through car service between Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati over the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Rail way. The new equipment consists of Pullman parlor cars fresh from the famous car building establishment at Pullman.

These cars combine all the comforts of up-to-date travel. The roomy arm chairs are of a new pattern and are particularly comfortable. They are arranged in front of unusually large plate glass windows through which the dis-solving scenery may be enjoyed en route. The smoking apartment is also roomy, and the ladies retiring room shows a marked improvement in size and convenience. It is fitted up with a dresser having a large plate glass mirror.

The new cars ride very smoothly. They run every day, leaving Cleveland 5:35 a. m., Akron 9:50 a. m., Orrville 10:50 a. m., arrive Columbus at 2:10 a. m., Cincinnati 5:40 p. m. Returning leave Cincinnati 8:30 a. m., Columbus 11:45 a. m., Mt. Vernon 1:15 p. m., Millersburg 2:35 p. m., Orrville 3:17 p. m., Akron 4:15 p. m., arrive in Cleveland 5:40 p. m. Connection is made at Orrville for Mansfield, Crestline and Chicago, and at Columbus for Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Notice to Bridge Builders and Stone Contractors.

The Commissioners of Stark County will receive sealed bids at the Auditor's office, Canton, Ohio up to Monday, June 18, 1900, at ten o'clock a. m., for a bridge over the Tuscarawas river in the village of Canal Fulton, Stark county, O. Said bridge to be 127 feet long, with eight foot roadway, and two arches, each archway on either side of said roadway, with a capacity of 150 pounds to the square foot, three inch oak flooring and steel joists, to be constructed according to Cooper's Specifications, edition 1896. Each bidder to furnish his own specifications. Bids will also be received for new stone abutments at the aforesaid bridge, bidders to have the privilege of using as much of the old stone in the new abutments as the Commissioners may think proper, both abutments to be laid up with Middlebrook cement. Bids to be submitted setting out the cost of expense of constructing the entire bridge of stone; also, in a separate bid, the cost of constructing the bridge with a portion of the archways of vitrified brick, as requested.

Bidders on the above work, on a deposit with the Commissioners, check for \$1,000 on some bank in the county, made payable to the county commissioners, for faithful performance of the work if awarded them. Unless check is deposited bid will not be considered.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

WILLIAM M. REED,
Auditor of Stark County,
Canton, O., May 16, 1900.

A SPECIAL

Warm Day Consideration!

We want to remind you that we have just received another lot of those fine NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

For Fit Quality and Price they Cannot be Equalled.

See our Railroad Shirt for 50 cents; 2 Collars and Separate Cuffs.

Straw goods, Latest Shapes.

Leather Belts—Bike Hose.

Ventilated suspenders—Golf Hose Supporters—Bathing Suits.

Ladies' Bicycle and Driving Gloves.

DOLL'S

Cash Hat & Shirt Store

4 East Main Street.

ROBERTS IS READY.

May Enter Johannesburg Today.

REACHED A SUBURB OF THE CITY.

Announced in a Dispatch to the London War Office That He Would Make an Entrance to the City Today, If Unopposed—Heard Mine Were Uninjured.

LONDON, May 30.—The following dispatch was received from Lord Roberts: "GERMANISTON, May 29—6:30 p. m.—We arrived here this afternoon without being seriously opposed. No casualties, so far as I am aware, in the main column, and not many, I trust, in the cavalry and mounted infantry. The enemy did not expect us until tomorrow, and had not, therefore, carried off all their rolling stock. We have possession of the junction connecting Johannesburg with Natal, Pretoria and Klipdrift by railroad.

"Johannesburg is reported quiet and no mines, I understand, have been injured.

"I shall summon the commandant in the morning and if, as I expect, there is no opposition, I propose to enter the town with all the troops at noon."

LONDON, May 30.—Germaniston is a suburb southeast of Johannesburg railway junction.

Additional evidence that the mines are intact came in a message received by a mining company here from its Johannesburg representative, dated May 28, via Delagoa Bay, saying: "All right."

There will be some little anxiety pending the actual occupation of Johannesburg, as there are rumors that the town has been mined with the intention of blowing up Lord Roberts and his staff on their entry into that place.

SERIOUS RIOTING

IN ST. LOUIS.

At Least a Dozen Persons Injured—Three Received Wounds Apparently Fatal.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—Serious rioting occurred in the street car strike. The rioting was confined entirely to three places in the southern portion of the city, and by nightfall the police records showed that fully a dozen persons had either received bullet wounds or been hurt by flying missiles. Three of those hit by bullets received what are presumably mortal wounds, but no one was killed outright.

A great number of shots were exchanged by the employees of the company, the strike sympathizers and the strikers themselves.

The Injured.

Herman Pestchik, shot in the back, fatal.

John T. Rice, shot through the chest, fatal.

R. H. Stilson, Cleveland, shot through the chest, fatal.

John McCalley, shot in the left knee.

Dolly Mitchell, shot in the right arm.

William Grauermann, shot in left leg.

George Lacostan, shot in left arm.

Albert Wackwitz, shot in right arm.

John Decker, shot in left thigh.

Frank Yeager, shot in hand.

Martin Burke, shot in left hip.

A number of others suffered from missiles thrown and in other ways.

NEW AMALGAMATED OFFICE

Manager of The Journal to Be One Place. Leaves Assistant Presidency Vacant.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 30.—Zest will be added to the election of officers of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, which occurs today, by the practical creation of a new office. Heretofore the assistant president has been ex-officio manager of The Amalgamated Journal. At this convention action was taken to put The Journal on a paying basis, and Benjamin Davis was appointed to perform this work. It was determined to separate the two offices, which leaves the "assistant presidency" to be contended for.

The salary attached is \$1,400 per annum. There are four prominent candidates for the place—John Price of Pittsburgh; Thomas Williams, of Zanesville; Thomas Mansell, of New Philadelphia, O., and J. F. Ward, of Youngstown, O. The work of the convention will, in all probability, close today.

ROCKEFELLER BETTER.

He Was Operated Upon For Appendicitis—Son Said His Condition Was Improving.

NEW YORK, May 30.—William Rockefeller was operated upon for appendicitis. The operation was in every respect successful and Mr. Rockefeller is recovering. His son, W. G. Rockefeller, of Greenwich, Conn., gave out the following statement:

"Several weeks ago Mr. Rockefeller had an attack indicating appendicitis. His physicians advised him to have an operation performed as soon as he should recover sufficiently to bear an operation. The operation was performed yesterday. It was successful in every way and my father is now rapidly recovering."

Announced He Would Run.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., May 30.—W. S. Taylor, recent claimant for the governorship of Kentucky, announced that he will make the race again this fall, after a conference attended by Mr. Taylor Charles Finley, ex-secretary of state of Kentucky; A. D. James, United States marshal for the Fifth district of Kentucky, of Louisville, and others.

President to Visit Antietam Today.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The president and several members of the cabinet will visit Antietam battlefield today, where they will witness the ceremonies incident to the dedication of the Maryland monument.

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President to Visit Antietam Today.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The president and several members

The Ring of the Matterhorn.

By JOHN J. BECKET.

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[CONTINUED.]

"I don't think there can be any doubt of its difficulty," said Dr. Kimball, with a dry smile. "It is a tough climb, and I have made many. The Zinal-Rothhorn was a coker, I thought, although I found a gray-haired woman at the table d'hôte at Zermatt who had done it a few years before and was not very boastful about it. A man who had never climbed attempted this peak and did it, although the guides had to simply transport him over the icy and shelving parts of the rocky ledges. There are plenty of peaks to practice on. But it is the most glorious feeling in the world to scratch your way, like a hardy insect, up the rough, haughty peaks that nature seems to have reared as a defiance to the passage of man," concluded Dr. Kimball as he rose to go. "I see from your looks that you are keeping up your own outdoor exercise, Miss Rodney. That is right."

"Yes, but bicycling and even following the bounds seem tame compared to scaling the Matterhorn," replied the girl, with an amusing note of regret in her voice.

"Women have to admit a man's superiority in some things, don't they?" remarked Uncle Josiah. When Dr. Kimball had retired. "Here's a small, not overmuscular person who can climb the Matterhorn! Women have to shrink into their petticoats over that."

"Two women have done it without shrinking into their petticoats," as you so elegantly put it," retorted his niece, slightly nettled at the old man's gratuitous gibe.

"That must make it all the harder for the poor women folk, who have to content themselves with small exploits, like riding a wheel or playing tennis," returned the determined old man. "I should think you would want to climb the Matterhorn."

"Oh, I dare say I may some day," replied Miss Rodney carelessly. "I have not a doubt that I could."

"I'll bet you \$100,000 you couldn't do it," grunted the old man contemptuously.

"It's not as easy, of course, as wagering \$100,000 when you wouldn't really and seriously wager a penny on it."

The two were alone. Mrs. Rodney and the subservient Rose had retired as soon as Dr. Kimball left.

The old man looked at her with a cold gleam in his eye.

"Look here," he said after a moment of this steadfast gaze at the resolute figure of his niece. "You've done a good thing in treating your Aunt Matilda's low proposition with perfect contempt. Of course you may relent later on, but it was the spirit of an American girl that made you fire up as you did at the first flush. It's the only spirit of the kind in the family, and I think it should be encouraged. You think I am your brother to Matilda for meanness, simply because I don't pay for every silly extravagance of your mother and your girls; but I ain't, and I'll prove it to you."

Uncle Gardner was a little excited, an unusual thing for him to be. He went on as Miss Rodney made no remark, though she was attentive enough now.

"When I die, I hope you think I mean to do the fair thing by you and the others. I don't believe in giving a kick at your relatives from your coffin," said the old man. "Now, if you scale the Matterhorn within six months I'll put by stocks and things that will let you have an income of ten thousand a year. I don't believe you can do it," he added spitefully, "and I'll show that I don't by making this offer."

"Do you mean this?" cried Miss Rodney, springing to her feet. She was undoubtedly excited.

"I generally mean what I say, don't I?" replied her uncle shortly.

"Then write it down in so many words and let somebody witness it, and I will climb that Matterhorn if it kills me. If other women have, I know I can."

The old man was opposed to this, but his niece worked on his pride and tem-



"I will climb that Matterhorn if it kills me."

per until he drew up this proposition in writing, and it was duly witnessed. Miss Rodney took it with a proud air of triumph.

"I don't know what can have induced you to make such a heavenly offer," she said, "except that you are so sure I can never do it. But I will, Uncle Josiah Gardner, and I thank you for doing it, no matter what your object was. If I do succeed and get this money from you, I really believe I shall

love you!"

"Well, don't begin any sooner than necessary," said her caustic relative. "I shouldn't know what to do with a kissing, 'dear uncle'-ing kind of a niece."

CHAPTER II.
THE ASCENT OF THE ROCKY AUTOCRAT OF THE ALPS.

Miss Florence Rodney, having made up her mind as strongly as she could that she would scale the Matterhorn, set about it systematically from the beginning. Her feeling that she could do it was based on the fact that two or three women had done it. She was in perfect physical condition, her heart, lungs, legs and arms all that a healthy woman could desire, and she was not affected with vertigo from heights.

First, she bound her uncle to secrecy about the matter. A Vassar woman professor was going to chaperon three or four girls on a European trip, and Miss Rodney arranged to go with them. She took long walks, used to go to some of the towering buildings in New York and walk up the wearisome flights of stairs to the very top and practiced in a gymnasium two or three hours a day with dumbbells and on a trapeze.

She made a confidant of Dr. Kimball, who, after one professional duty protest against it, entered into the idea enough to give her the full benefit of his experience and advice. He suggested what guides she had best secure, which way to take up the lordly peak, where to stay and how much things would cost her. Uncle Josiah gave her about the amount that he argued she would spend at home, and Miss Rodney borrowed some more from two or three friends.

When Miss Rodney got to Paris, she parted from the Vassar professor and party under the pretext that she had to meet a friend in Switzerland. The friend was the Matterhorn, but this Miss Rodney did not explain to her old teacher.

The young girl soon after found herself at Montreux. From there she went to Visp and remained that night. The next day she took a mule and rode to St. Niklaus and from there in a carriage to Zermatt. At each advance her heart beat faster. She was approaching the rocky autocrat of the Alps, whose sharp peak, 14,000 feet in the air, seemed to await the coming of the adventurous girl with silent disdain. Sometimes her heart misgave her. Then she had to fall back on such revivers of her determination as the thought of what Uncle Josiah's perennial scorn and delight in her discomfiture would be if she failed. She also fortified herself with the recollection of Miss Brevoort, a New York woman, like herself, who had glorified her sex by putting the top of the Matterhorn under her feet in 1871, and of Felicie Carrel, the daughter of a guide, to be sure, but a girl who had scaled the soaring crest of this redoubtable Mont Cervin. If they could do it, why not she?

Miss Rodney staid at the Hotel Mont Cervin in Zermatt. She secured the services of the two most celebrated and experienced guides for the attempt she could get, paying them 100 francs for the ascent. Some delay was necessary waiting for weather that would be as propitious as possible. When such a day came and the guides announced their readiness to start, Miss Rodney, although not a professedly religious girl, fell on her knees in her room and prayed with simple earnestness that the Lord who made the mountain would help her to scale it. Then with a rapidly beating heart she started on her attempt to get one more petticoat victory of the Matterhorn. Her rosy cheeks were slightly blanched, but the color of her will was not.

The party struck up the mountain to the right of the Gorner glacier. Before long they reached a wild and rocky Alp, from which heathery upland sprang the triangular peak of the mighty Matterhorn. Off at the east was Monte Rosa. Miss Rodney was regaining her composure and her nerve. Her love of nature reveled in the beautiful sublimity of this mountainous region.

When they reached the Schwarzeze, the lonely little lake sleeping darkly in its mountain bowl, 8,000 feet above the sea, with the rough stone chapel beside it, her eyes again rested on the heaven piercing peak which had for her a thrilling fascination. The night was passed in this spot. At 3 in the morning they resumed their course. Already Miss Rodney was realizing that climbing a dizzy Alpine height was no child's play. She thought of the gray-haired lady with reverence, and she also recalled again Felicie Carrel, the mountain girl, and her own townswoman, Miss Brevoort. There was even a stimulus in the thought of these. The whole extent of the Gorner glacier stretched before her eye, whose vision extended to the Cima di Jazi toward the east. It was a glorious view.

In the afternoon the Hut was reached, and there Miss Rodney and her attendants passed the night. The conduct of the guides was perfectly correct and matter of fact. In the morning the last stage of the ascent was to be made. The Hut is some 2,000 feet above the Schwarzeze chapel, and from six to eight hours are necessary to pass from this point to the summit.

When Miss Rodney felt the rope tied about her which bound her to the lusty guides, there was something of the feeling in her soul that one may experience as the halter is adjusted to his neck. But the die was cast. Go up she would if go up she could.

There is no need to dilate on the hardship, the terrors, the dangers of that final stage. As one after the other was surmounted her spirits rose. The guides were encouraging and sometimes complimentary, but Miss Rodney felt that those who had climbed the Matterhorn had not told the tale too vividly.

Toward the very top the last steps are comparatively easy, and it was with the strongest, most complex thrill of her life that Florence Rodney stood

at last, a conqueror, on the absolute, gaunt, icy and rime rifted top of the Matterhorn. She sat down and burst into a fit of hysterical laughter. It was done! No matter what Josiah Gardner might do, there was a satisfaction in her achievement that in itself repaid her.

Never had she experienced such an overwhelming sense of isolation, of littleness, as when perched there, 14,000 feet in the air, on the Matterhorn. What a nothing she seemed in the awful solitude of that inaccessible world! The sky above her was so pure a blue. What was Miss Rodney's surprise after she had been about half an hour on the top to see another human being ascending thither! The climber in this case was a young Englishman, about 23, ruddy, clear eyed and blond. This unexpected discovery of a girl on the Matterhorn was overwhelming enough to disturb even British phlegm. He lifted his cap with a smile. Miss Rodney was glad enough to see him to smile with cheerful camaraderie in return. "This is somewhat startling," said the young fellow pleasantly.



"Let me have these set in two rings." is novel enough to find oneself on the Matterhorn for the first time, but to meet a young woman there is astounding. Allow me to congratulate you. It is something to be proud of." He lifted his cap with a gesture of deference to her prowess.

"It only shows what a woman can do," replied Miss Rodney. "But I should not like everybody to know the agony of fight I have been through on the way up. I am glad to see you, for it may make me less frightened going down. The thing is not ended when one has arrived. Getting back is something too."

"Yes. It was going down that Lord Douglas"— Then the young fellow stopped. It had occurred to him that it was not the most opportune moment to dwell on the horrible accident to Mr. Hudson, Mr. Hadow, Lord Frederick Douglas and Croz, the guide, who were destroyed in making the descent.

"I understand," said Miss Rodney. "It's just as well to reserve that till we get to the Mont Cervin hotel. But how did you get up here so soon after myself and without our meeting?"

"I got at the Schwarzeze after you. I did not stop at the Lower Hut at all, but pushed right on."

"I wish you would get me a small fragment of rock from the very top if you can," said Miss Rodney. "I want to have it set in a ring, as a souvenir of this little walk."

"Certainly," said the young man. He managed to knock off two pieces of rock with his ice pick.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said as he approached Miss Rodney with them in his hand. "Let me have these set in two rings—a plain, simple setting—and then you have one and I'll keep the other. I would like some souvenir of a girl as plucky as you. It's a little unconventional. But then, meeting on the Matterhorn is rather unconventional too. My name is Guy Stadley."

"And I am Miss Florence— But you are going to be at the Mont Cervin some little time, aren't you?" asked Miss Rodney, interrupting herself.

"Yes; I shall be there a week."

"Then you can get the rings made there, perhaps, before I go. I don't know, though, that you could. Of course there's no way when I reflect."

"No; there isn't. But you can give me your address, Miss Florence, and I can send one to you."

Miss Rodney was about to correct him in his misapprehension as to her name when one of the guides suggested that it was time to begin the descent. And she concluded to let it go. She could tell him later, when they were at the mother and sister.

He did so, and Miss Rodney enjoyed the evening thoroughly. After the theater the young fellow proposed a supper at the Savoy. Miss Rodney, who felt like a laborer after a hard day's work when she reflected on her weary climb up the Matterhorn, was bent on restful pleasure and gladly assented.

It was a gay little supper with champagne. The American palate is nowhere more pleasantly entertained than at a well ordered dinner or supper.

The young fellow had been very charming. Coming down the Matterhorn is not as suited to conversational advances as a 5 o'clock tea, but it puts a man and a woman on infinitely more intimate and appreciative terms. A more tired mortal than Florence Rodney when she got back did not, to her mind, exist on the earth. Having done a deed which so few of her sex could emulate, she felt that she had earned the right to be very good to herself. This tired, healthy girl was an heiress presumptive to \$10,000 a year. Why shouldn't she be good to herself?

She took to her bed as soon as possible and fell into slumber as quickly as if she had dropped into it down a precipice of the Matterhorn.

Without exaggeration she slept for 86 hours. She would wake only to turn over on the delicious rest of her pillow and the balmy delight of a cornstalk mattress and return to sleep with gratitude for being able to again experience so delightful a sensation.

But at last she felt rested! She got

up and took a cold sponge bath, as invigorating as possible, and prepared her self for breakfast with a warm eagerness to meet Stadley. What a fresh, eager, keen, healthy boy he was! She liked a young fellow who scaled the Matterhorn in that careless, offhand fashion. He was a man after her heart. Incidentally he was a florid, handsome youth. If those cool blue eyes were to ever quiver to love's expectancy, what burning beacons they would be! But Miss Rodney pulled herself up sharply at such a ridiculous thought. Nice way for a girl to feel toward a young man she had only known for a few hours, and that with a rope around their waists most of the time and clinging breathlessly to the shaky points of the shelly surface of the Matterhorn. Any little shopgirl could feel that way. And yet that is the way Miss Rodney felt. She was an honest girl, and she wasn't going to disguise to herself how much she was interested in this charming fellow. He had been so manly and considerate on the way down. And he joined his easy, athletic ability with such delightful grace, that perfect simplicity and self-possession and thoughtfulness which mark the ideal gentleman. Still, Miss Rodney checked herself up when she felt that enthusiasm was getting the better of judgment. She would be nothing if not her cool, dignified self, which did not prevent her arraying herself in her best gown, and brushing her hair very carefully. Miss Rodney had a conviction that at least she was the best looking woman that had ever coqueted with the Matterhorn, and in this she was not wrong.

She did not see anything of her comely, ingenuous companion of the mountain. At last she inquired where he was. To her regret, and it was really a keen disappointment that she felt, she was told that Mr. Stadley had left the day after his return from the Matterhorn. He had received a telegram that had summoned him to London in hot haste. Miss Rodney then asked for her mail. It would have been so natural for him to leave some message for her. To her increased disgust there was nothing for her. Well, she had climbed the Matterhorn! That was safe. Nothing could rob her of this magnificent vindication of her womanly prowess. She sighed to think she was not the first. It would have been no harder to have been the pioneer than to have stood third on the list or fourth. However, the company was small enough to make it exclusive and a brilliant distinction to belong to it.

Having downed the Matterhorn, Miss Rodney felt an inclination to return home. It was not pleasant to be trotting around by herself. It was too bad that the young man had been telegraphed for. He might at least have left a message. Surely there was as much reason for his feeling an interest in her as for her having such a warm spot for him in her heart. She, a woman, and a girl at that, had done something that even he, a strong, vigorous, courageous man, had felt proud of achieving.

Miss Rodney headed straight for London. She ran across the Vassar professor and her small following in Paris.

"How did you find your friend?" she asked of Miss Rodney.

"Oh, I was received as well as I could have expected. But this friend is rather cold and keeps very much apart," she answered smilingly. She certainly was not labeling the Matterhorn.

In London she went into Low's Exchange to see who was registered there, and while in that quaint trysting place for drifting Americans met a young man from New York. He was an old ac-

quaintance. He invited her to go to the Lyceum and promised to call for her at the Metropole that evening with his mother and sister.

He did so, and Miss Rodney enjoyed the evening thoroughly. After the theater the young fellow proposed a supper at the Savoy. Miss Rodney, who felt like a laborer after a hard day's work when she reflected on her weary climb up the Matterhorn, was bent on restful pleasure and gladly assented.

It was a gay little supper with champagne. The American palate is nowhere more pleasantly entertained than at a well ordered dinner or supper.

Near them at a table sat a man with a handsome young woman. The girl was a fine type of the British female at its physical best. There was a suspicion of coarseness about her, though she was a sleek, well groomed animal creature. The man was red faced, with a blotchy complexion, large nose and a scraggly mustache. His hair was thin and his general appearance disheveled and blassed. He did not pay much attention to the girl. Every now and then he felt of his mustache in an absentminded way that suggested the wandering mind of a shattered good liver. He stuck his monocle into his eye and inspected Miss Rodney with a cool air of appraisal that brought her American spirit to its legs in a moment. She gave one contemptuous glance at him, which did not have the effect of visibly disconcerting the man, although he transferred his attention for half a moment to the rest of the party.

"That," he answered, "is the Earl of Carrington."

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FARM, ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

BY J. S. TRIGG.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. S. TRIGG, ROCKFORD, Ia.

Stony soils are often the best of fruit soils.

The increased value of corn is complicating the cattle feeding problem.

A tract of submerged river bottom land below Keokuk, Ia., is being planted to rice this season.

Attempts to grow the bromegrass with a nurse crop are failures. It will have to be sown alone.

If you are past 50 and feel like taking a nap in the middle of the day, take it. It is time well spent.

The harvest of the sea is greater than the harvest of the land, acre for acre when devoted to fish culture.

A seat in the New York Stock Exchange brings as much money as 1,000 acres of good western farm land.

It will pay to take care of the little black pig this year, for he is likely to be worth about \$14 by Christmas time.

Gophers working on the corn in the field and rats working at it in the crib can lower the yield of the crop in a large degree.

If you could work for 24 hours every day and make twice the money you now do, you would be just as far from being content as you now are.

Enough bright women make a success of running farms so that more of them should be given the chance instead of the husband who makes a failure of it.

Cottonseed oil, which is largely used to adulterate olive oil, lard and butter, is itself now threatened with adulteration by oil. Corn can hold its own in any combination where cotton can.

Our experience with raspberries is that the plants cannot be fruitfully more than three or four years. We have found that the best crop of fruit is generally obtained the second year.

Cement is largely taking the place of stone for masonry work, such as foundations for buildings, bridge piers and sidewalks. The quarry interests are feeling the effect of this change very severely.

The new and aggressive civilization of the world is represented by the people who eat wheat and corn and their products. The civilization of the past is represented by people who live on rice and rye.

The advance in prices of farm implements has been about \$10 on wagons, \$3 on cultivators, \$4 on corn planters, \$6 on sulky plows, \$2 on hayrakes, \$10 on harvesters and \$3 on mowers over the prices of a year ago.

The Chinese extend a respect to their aged people which might well be copied in this more civilized country. If a heathen Chinese farmer should send his father or mother to the country house, his head would come off.

The strongest and best strawberry plant among the runners of last season's growth is the first plant on the runner. To get the very best plants for transplanting not more than two plants should be allowed to set on the runner.

Five monster steamers are in process of construction, having a carrying capacity of 20,000 tons of freight each, to ply between Pacific coast terminals and Japan and China. A barrel of American flour is to be laid down in Yokohama and Canton for \$1.25 freight charge.

Twenty-four Texas towns shipped to the north during 1899 895 carloads of strawberries, 170 carloads of blackberries, 2,835 carloads of melons, 1,072 carloads of tomatoes, 1,232 carloads of potatoes, 140 carloads of cabbage, 262 carloads of cucumbers, 2,810 carloads of peaches and 470 carloads of pears.

While you were too young to take part in the war for the Union and too old for the Spanish war, there is still an opportunity for you to show your patriotism by seeing that there are a dozen nice trees at least planted and properly protected and cared for around the country schoolhouse in your district.

Aged deciduous trees which show signs of giving out can often be rejuvenated by a vigorous and merciless cutting back of all large limbs. This is brought about by the effort of the tree to repair the loss by throwing out new shoots, and in turn the production of this new wood fosters the growth of a new root system.

Flax is paying the purchase price of more western farms than any other crop ever did. It is no unusual thing for a man to buy acres of land in the newer portions of the northwest at from \$12 to \$18 per acre and pay for the same with two crops of flax, and it has been done many a time with the first crop alone within five months after the land was purchased.

When butter sells at 14 cents and a veal calf will bring \$15 at 2 months of age, a problem is presented which a good many men scratch their heads over.

Try the bush Lima beans this year. We have found them one of the most delicious vegetables raised in the garden. They are no more trouble to raise than the common beans.

A calf born of a scrub dam and a pedigree sire is easily worth \$10 more than when born all scrub. This fact should prevent men from objecting to an investment of \$100 in a good sire.

For fear of the introduction of the foot and mouth disease England has barred out importation of cattle and sheep from South America. This act shuts off an important meat supply for the United Kingdom and is likely to be reflected in higher prices for United States shipments of such stock.

A tin can nailed up in tree crotch for the wrens is pre-empted by the sparrows. Now, what makes that yellowhammer light down on that can and beat a tattoo on it two or three times a day unless it is done just for the fun the woodpecker gets in seeing the sparrows driven from their home scared to death?

There is still left the enormous area of 600,000,000 acres of public lands in this country, mostly mountain and desert. Ten per cent of it may be some day made available by irrigation brought about by the construction of costly reservoirs to catch and hold the flood waters. There is but very little desirable land left subject to home-stead entry.

One of Robert Burns' daintiest poems is associated with the turning up of a field mouse's nest as he was plowing, but if he had been uncovering his blackberry bushes, as we were a few days since, and found that Mr. Mouse had peeled every particle of bark from the canes during the winter, he would hardly have felt so tenderly toward the mischievous little rodent.

We notice that just in proportion as farmers are able to get out of debt they incline to do less in the dairy business. They very naturally seek an easier method of getting money from the farm. The advanced value of beef is doing much to curtail dairy farming. As we look at the situation there is everything to encourage the man who has a herd of good dairy cows in sticking to them.

The cornerer has more to do with the making of the critter than any pedigree," said a stockman to us not long since. There is an element of truth in this statement in this way: Not a few men think that, if they secure good blood, feed and care count for but little and so make a conspicuous failure. It should never be forgotten that in order to get the benefit of good blood there must be the best of care and food.

CHEAP THINGS.

It seems almost impossible to convince the average citizen that the inexorable commercial law is that a man will get just what he pays for; that cheap things are cheap things in fact as well as in name. This craze for cheapness is responsible for a large per cent of the iniquitous system of adulteration which permeates so many of our manufactured products. If the people would not buy these fraudulent goods and did not think that they were getting more than their money's worth when they did buy them, such things would not be made.

A COMMON MISTAKE.

The man going on to a new farm in the west nearly always makes the mistake of turning his attention to the raising of grain to sell rather than to the raising of stock. Wherever a man is so located that he can have plenty of range for his stock on government or speculator's land he should turn his attention strictly to the growing of sheep and cattle, not trying to raise any more grain than he can consume on his farm. If we had realized the truth of the foregoing statement as well 40 years ago as we do today, it would have saved lots of hard work and made pioneer farming a financial success instead of a failure.

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT.

You stood out in silent night under the stars in April and listened, and the profound silence was broken now and again by the swish and whir of wings or a sentinel call from some leader of the hosts that were passing, an unseen multitude, from southern lands to fen, lake, grove and field of the far north to find a summer home—wild fowl making long flights of hundreds of miles without rest, land birds making the northward trip by easy stages of 25 to 100 miles a night—all flying by night and all guided by an unerring instinct which brought them each to the same old tree, grove, field or marsh where they were reared. And while they "fanned the cold, thin atmosphere," man, the cold, thin atmosphere, slept, and the pilgrims of the night made the journey in safety.

The warm January of 1900 is probably responsible for the quite general destruction of last year's clover seed throughout the northwest.

The butter maker who tries to produce good butter and cheese from poor milk has a harder task before him than reaching the north pole.

THE EVOLUTION OF A WESTERN FARM.

It is in the fifties, and the buffalo and the Indian have only just left the country, the one killed off and the other driven away. The land is very beautiful—an ocean of prairie, bearing great crops of grass, undulating like the bosom of old ocean. An emigrant wagon is seen on a knoll, the oxen pasturing near by. The owner is from some eastern state and is looking for a location. A choice is made, a piece of the prairie broken up and a sod house built. It is 60 miles to the nearest market, 20 miles to a physician. Game and fish are plentiful. The corn is often grown in the coffee mill so that a johnnycake may be made; no school, no church, no railroad, nearest neighbor two miles away; poor clothing, hard work, much privation. Forty years pass by. It is the land beautiful still, but now a center of agricultural civilization; a good home, well furnished piano, books, carpets, nice furniture, big barns, orchard, church and school, one mile to depot. On the porch at evening time sit an old couple, white haired and waiting, the man and the woman who camped on the prairie knoll in the years gone by, their work as pioneers done, and well done.

SUCOTASH.

This is the term applied to a mixture of grains grown together. It may be wheat and flax or wheat and oats. Experiments made with the wheat and flax in the Dakotas show some rather surprising results, as much as 10 bushels of flax and 15 bushels of wheat being produced on one acre of new land. A more common mixture is wheat and oats. Experiments with these grains show that larger returns are obtained when they are sown so mixed than when grown separately. The mixture giving the best results is one bushel each of wheat and oats for each acre as seed. We have seen a good quality of wheat raised in this manner, and when sown alone the crop was almost a total failure from rust. Modern machinery makes it easy to separate these grains after they are threshed. The combination also makes one of the best nitrogenous foods which can be raised on the average farm when it is ground.

EXERCISE NECESSARY.

The question of proper exercise does not receive the attention it merits, says The Stockbreeder's Magazine. In the showyard it is no uncommon thing to see yearling rams hardly able to waddle, much less walk, and ewes equally unable to be led. All this points to the fact that regular and proper exercise has not been given, and there is not much doubt that many a prize has been lost to good sheep simply from the neglect of this most important matter. Doubtless it takes up time to lead a yearling ram in a halter or a trio of ewes, but then if any breeder desires to go in for exhibition of sheep surely he must expect to provide sufficient labor for the due fulfillment of all requirements. Whoever would dream nowadays of exhibiting a yearling colt or filly unless it had been trained to go in its halter?

SAVING OLD TRUCK.

Some people have a mania for saving old and wornout things. Our experience is that once a year there should be a clearing up time, and the old truck which accumulates around the farm homestead should be disposed of, the old iron to go to the junk dealer, the odds and ends of wood stuff to the wood pile and the worthless rubbish into a bonfire. It is the same way in the house. Most women want more closets to put more old truck in. They save rags and rags, thinking some day they will make a rag carpet. Better stop a ragman some day as he drives by and get rid of all the old trash. Nearly every woman can better afford to put in her spare time reading and resting than in fussing making rag carpets.

If you have a farm that is better suited to beans than any other crop and you like the business, then push the bean business through low prices as well as high, writes L. N. Cowdrey. Fit your farm up to a bean raising business, and get machinery so you can raise them cheaply and surely. Then, when beans are \$2 a bushel, you will be "in it," and when they are but 50 cents a bushel keep right on and give the fellow that does not raise beans a chance to get good prices for his sheep and hogs.

Supposing, for instance, you were this year compelled to farm just as men did 40 years ago. How would you like to plant corn by hand with a hoe and cultivate it with a crossing plow, or sow the wheatfield by hand, as did the sower of Bible times; cut the crop with a cradle and thresh it out with a flail, or tramp it out with horses, or cut the grass with a scythe and gather it with a hand rake? Guess you would give up farming as a business pretty quick!

A noticeable change in the food of the common people of this country is the increasing use of oatmeal. With scores of different kinds of cereal foods on the market, the flaked oatmeal easily leads them all in the amount consumed. After trying various methods of preparing oatmeal for use, we find the most satisfactory one to be to put it to soak in hot water overnight and a 15 minute boil before breakfast cooks it perfectly.

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The butter maker who tries to produce good butter and cheese from poor milk has a harder task before him than reaching the north pole.

FOR ASCENSION DAY

Services Conducted by Knights Templars.

MANY VISITORS ATTEND.

A Special Train Conveys St. Bernard's Commandery, of Uhrichsville, and Sir Knights from Canal Dover and New Philadelphia—A Banquet at the Conrad.

Ascension day devotional services were conducted at the First Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon, under the auspices of Massillon Commandery, Knights Templars, sir knights being present from Uhrichsville, New Philadelphia, Canal Dover and Canal Fulton.

The sir knights of the three last named cities are nearly all connected with Massillon Commandery. Uhrichsville has St. Bernard's Commandery. The sir knights and their families from Uhrichsville, New Philadelphia and Dover came to this city on a special train. They left at 7 o'clock.

The services as conducted Sunday were arranged for all the commanderies subordinate to the grand commandery of Ohio, Knights Templars. Ordinarily the services should be held on Ascension day, but it has always been Massillon Commandery's custom to have the ceremonies on the Sunday preceding or following Ascension day, it being inconvenient for many of the members to attend during the week.

The Sir Knights, all of whom were in full uniform, marched in a body from Massillon Commandery's South Erie street asylum to the church, where, after a series of responsive readings and singing by the choir, the Rev. John I. Wilson, pastor of the church and prelate of the commandery, delivered a brief sermon. The choir of St. Timothy's church was in attendance. Miss Lillian Graham presiding at the organ. Prelate Wilson took as his text the last three verses of the last chapter of St. Luke: "And it came to pass, while he blessed them he was parted from them and carried into heaven. And they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy; and they were continually in the temple, praising and blessing god. Amen."

From the church the sir knights marched, without music, back to their asylum, and from there repaired to the Hotel Conrad, where, at 4 o'clock, an elaborate banquet was served. One hundred and fifty-six persons, including the families of the sir knights, were present at the banquet. Following is the menu:

MENU.
Bouillon en Tasse
Salted Wafers
Young Onions. Cucumbers. Sweet Pickles. Sliced Tomatoes. Radishes. Planked White Fish. Pomme Saratoga. Fillet of Beef Picque, aux Champignons. New Potatoes en Creme. Asparagus Tips. Sweet Breads Braised, a la Russe. Petit Pois. Chicken Satin Mayonnaise. Neapolitan Ice Cream. Strawberries. Assorted Cakes. Kisses. Lady Fingers. Cuje Noir.

SYRUP OF STOS

ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;

DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES & FEVERS;

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed

Administrator w/ power to annexed, of the estate of Andrew Bamberger, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 6th day of May, 1900.

GUSTAVUS G. PAUL.

Administrator, with the w/ annexed.

STANDARD TIME.

7:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m.

1:30 p.m. 2:30 p.m. 5:30 p.m.

2:30 p.m. 3:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m.

3:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

4:30 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.

5:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m.

6:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 10:00 p.m.

7:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

8:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m. 12:30 a.m.

9:30 p.m. 10:30 p.m. 1:30 a.m.

10:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. 2:30 a.m.

11:30 p.m. 12:30 a.m. 3:30 a.m.

12:30 a.m. 1:30 a.m. 4:30 a.m.

1:30 a.m. 2:30 a.m. 5:30 a.m.

2:30 a.m. 3:30 a.m. 6:30 a.m.

3:30 a.m. 4:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m.

4:30 a.m. 5:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m.

5:30 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m.

6:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m.

7:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

8:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m.

9:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

10:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 2:30 p.m.

11:30 a.m. 12:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m.

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY.

INDEPENDENT BUILDING,

28 N. Erie Street, MASSILLON, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1862.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1857.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
BOTH TELEPHONES NO. 68.THE EVENING INDEPENDENT IS ON
SOLD AT BAHN'S BOOK STORE, BAN-
MARTIN'S CIGAR STAND (HOTEL CONRAD),
AND BERT HANKIN'S NEWS STAND IS
ON NORTH HILL STREET.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

While the United States government has not decided to adopt any drastic measures to compel the Sultan of Turkey to pay the Armenian indemnity, it is significant that several American naval vessels will visit the Mediterranean this summer.

In 1880, seventy per cent. of the colored population of the United States was illiterate, while in 1890 this proportion was less than fifty-seven per cent. Not only did the proportion of colored illiterates decrease between 1880 and 1890, but the absolute number of such persons diminished. Whether the colored population will make as admirable a showing in 1900 is a question of the utmost significance which will be settled by the statistics of the coming census.

According to the official figures of the agricultural department the value of the live stock owned in the United States has increased more than \$550,900,000 in the last two years. When the free trade orators begin to tell how the farmers of the country are under the policy of protection exploited for the benefit of the manufacturing interests, it would be well for the objects of their solicitude to take a look at these figures and then to reckon up just how much they would be benefited by a return to free trade.

"Railway earnings keep up phenomenal records," say the financial reports. The statement is in itself a sufficient answer to Bryanistic forebodings that the volume of business in this country has reached its top notch and is now receding. If trade were receding the traffic returns would immediately indicate it. On the contrary, however, they show an increase crowding in each month and each week. This situation is enough to discredit any talk of business depression. The wage earners and the men who have to do only with sound business dealings are not worrying over visions of hard times conjured up by speculators and Democratic spellbinders.

The records of the war department show that the published statement that there is a horde of American office-holders in Cuba is greatly exaggerated. Americans are employed to a greater proportionate extent in the division headquarters and the headquarters of the several military departments, the predominance of Americans being due to their knowledge and experience in handling military matters. The judicial, penal and municipal machinery, however, is all in the hands of Cubans, and with this large number of native officials and employees added to the number of Americans the percentage of the latter is found to be very small.

The details of the April exports, just completed by the treasury bureau of statistics, show that the exportation of manufactures during that month were by far the greatest of any month in our history, and within a fraction of \$40,000,000. This gives assurance that the exports of the fiscal year which ends with June will considerably exceed \$400,000,000, and be nearly three times as much as a decade ago. This phenomenal increase in exportation of manufactures is considered especially striking when compared with the progress made by European nations, our rivals in the attempt to supply the world's market with manufactured goods. Great Britain's exports of manufacture a show but slight increase since 1890, and an examination of the export record of the principal European countries fails to disclose an instance in which the increase has been as much as 25 per cent., while that of the United States has been more than 150 percent.

Patriotism flows from the pen as readily as from the lips of that sturdy old warrior, General Joseph M. Wheeler. In a recent article on the significance of Memorial Day, after referring to the brilliant deeds and the gallantry of our American soldiers, he closes with these words:

"The destinies of nations are shaped by those who fight and die at their country's call. History is written in the blood of the brave and the true. But the manhood of a nation is formed by the hand that rocks the cradle. So long as American mothers teach their sons that the greatest possible privilege and the highest honor is to fight for country, its safety and its honor, so long shall we have a nation in whose honor chivalry, glory and patriotism shall dominate. Would we check the greed for wealth and power and stop the mad career of a

madman worship, let us encourage the cultivation of high ideals and lofty ambitions. Let us cherish the memory of our dead heroes, and while we minister to the necessities of the living, let us not forget the dead, but as each recurring Memorial Day rolls round, let us scatter flowers above the sacred dust and renew our tributes of admiration and gratitude."

MR. TAYLER'S WISE CHOICE.

The difficult task of recommending a citizen of Massillon for the appointment as postmaster from the several well qualified candidates whose names were submitted to him for consideration has been accomplished by Congressman Taylor in a manner which reflects creditably upon all concerned in the transaction. As the endorsement received by the various candidates was justified in each instance for certain reasons, Mr. Taylor was forced, after a thorough examination of the evidence before him, to use his own judgment in making a choice. The choice is a good one. Louis A. Koons is eminently qualified for the duties of postmaster and is in a position to give to them all the time and attention necessary to their satisfactory discharge. While THE INDEPENDENT does not believe that the office should be used entirely as a reward for political effort in behalf of any one particular party, it cannot help sharing in the general feeling that the appointee is unusually deserving of recognition for his disinterested services in the Republican ranks. Mr. Koons merits the confidence which has been reposed in him. He will make an able and trustworthy postmaster.

THE NAVARRE ROAD.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

The prospective construction of the Massillon-Navarre railway suggests to my mind the great durability of improving and beautifying the highway in obedience to some general design. I trust that we have not become so fiercely utilitarian in our views as to preclude consideration of a project the realization of which would delight the eye, comfort every traveler passing over the route, and increase the value of the property.

The Navarre road is a natural boulevard. Its highest estate will not be reached, however, if the railway is to be built with unsightly poles on both sides of the road, and unnecessary wires. The line can just as well be provided with a feed wire hung from a single set of poles with braced cross-trees. This sort of construction is made everywhere and should be insisted upon here. Next in order I should like to see the property owners agree to donate a strip of land on each side of the present road, plant the borders with trees, and entrust the execution of this general plan to a competent landscape gardener. There is not a land owner between Massillon and Navarre who will not be hundreds of dollars richer within three years, if all will unite as a unit upon the carrying out of measures suggested at the.

A Rich Man's Project.

A rich man's statement that he intends to devote almost his entire fortune to charitable works has aroused much discussion. This is because it will accomplish much good. It is a praiseworthy endeavor, but there are many other agencies which accomplish just as much good. Take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, for instance—the great American can remedy. For fifty years it has cured constipation, dyspepsia and all the ills which arise from weak digestion. This medicine will keep the stomach in good shape and the bowels regular. It is a wonderful restorative tonic and health builder. It is also a prevention for malaria, fever and ague. Ask for it, and insist upon having it. See that a Private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Colonel Atmore Dead.

LOUISVILLE, May 30.—Colonel C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, died suddenly of apoplexy. Colonel Atmore was 66 years old and one of the best railroad men in the south.

Revolutionary Leader Caught.

CARACAS, Venezuela, May 30.—General Jose M. Hernandez, the revolutionary leader, has been captured by government troops.

His Life was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was weak, I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and am now well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Balsley's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklin's Arnica Salve cures them: also old rashes and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felon, corns, warts, cuts, blisters, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains. Best pile ointment on earth. Drives off pains and aches. Only 25 cents a box. Guaranteed. Sold by Z. T. Balsley, drug store.

Does Coffee Agree With You? If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it, but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c and 25c.

TO MAKE BOTTLES.

Glass Manufacturing Concern Now Organizing.

WILL EMPLOY 115 MEN.

The Messrs. Pocock and Haring, of the Pocock Coal Company, and W. H. Geis and L. J. Kerrigan, Practical Glass Workers, will be the Incorporators.

The executive committee of the board of trade is this afternoon considering a proposition from citizens about to organize a company for the manufacture of glass bottles, who are desirous of locating their plant in Massillon. All they ask is the strip of land along the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway tracks, owned by the city, and at present bringing a yearly rental of \$25, and the construction of a railway switch thereto. The incorporators of the company will be J. F. Pocock, H. F. Pocock, J. C. Haring, William H. Geis and L. J. Kerrigan. Messrs. Geis and Kerrigan are both experienced glass workers, having been in the employ of Reed & Co. for many years. Mr. Geis will be the outside superintendent of the plant, while Mr. Kerrigan will have charge of the inside workings. H. F. Pocock was unable to state today under what name the company would incorporate or what would be the amount of its capital stock.

Mr. Pocock says that 115 men and boys will be employed at the new works during the first year. The weekly pay-roll will be \$2,000. The capacity of the plant at the beginning will be 60,000 gross bottles. There will be two factories, which will be operated by day only. Mr. Pocock was in Pittsburgh last Thursday, when he placed orders for the material to be used in the construction of the tanks and buildings. The headquarters of the company will be in the office of the Pocock Coal Company, with which concern the Messrs. Pocock and Haring are connected. All of the persons who are interested in the project are citizens of Massillon. Mr. Geis has resigned his position with Reed & Company, today going on the pay-roll of the new concern. Mr. Kerrigan will finish the season with Reed & Co.

The office force of the company will consist of the Messrs. Pocock and Haring, with the addition of John Wert, formerly with Reed & Company. The coal operators seem to feel that there may come a time when the dusky diamond will no longer be found in the Massillon district, and they apparently expect the manufacture of glass to, in the future, become as important to them as the mining of coal now is. "We are fully determined to erect and operate a glass manufacturing plant," said H. F. Pocock, by sheriff to Leonard Hess, part lots, 1066 and 1067, first ward, Massillon, \$630.

Joseph Wasmer to Marie Gallatin, 80-100 acres, third ward, Massillon, \$1.

Catherine N. Shafer to Leonard and Robert Hess, lots 369, 370 and 371, fourth ward, Massillon, \$1,543.

Joseph R. Williams to Charles Fettner, 23 100 acres, Bethlehem township, \$325.

Moses Clay to Wilhelmina Koontz, 4 and 46 100 acres, Jackson township, \$178.40.

Moses Clay to Richard Smith, 2 acres, Jackson township, \$280.

Dolwick Kirk to Samuel Harmon, lot 56, North Lawrence, \$400.

Henry Schrader to Samuel Harmon, lot 26, North Lawrence, \$162.

William Clark to Jacob Rabinovitz, lot 8, North Lawrence, \$50.

Ida M. Bennett to Jacob Rabinovitz, lots 6 and 7, North Lawrence, \$1,450.

Charles Smith to Christ Luther, 30 acres, Lawrence township, \$1,100.50.

Mary Hoover to John Robertson, 295-100 acres, Lawrence township, \$600.

Philip Schmidt to Thomas Deighton, lot 6, Grove's out lots, Perry township, \$425.

Fred S. Albright to David and Henry

Albright, 53 90-100 acres and 49 56-100 acres, Perry township, \$9,000.

Joseph Miller's heirs to John S. Hughes, 17 20-100 acres, 7 75-100 acres, and 49 80-100 acres, Perry township, \$8,200.

Philip Grusse to C. R. Rinehart, lots 109 and 110, Beach City, \$750.

NOW HAVE \$6,000.

St. John's Congregation Ready to Build New Schoolhouse.

The committee soliciting subscriptions toward a fund to be used in the construction of a schoolhouse in connection with St. John's Evangelical church has called a meeting of the congregation for June 10, when it will report \$6,000 on hand and ask for further instructions. This amount, it is thought, will be more than sufficient for the erection of a building large enough to accommodate 700 pupils. Money is also to be raised for the improvement of the church.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

Stockholders of the Warwick Coal Company in Session Here.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Warwick Coal Company was held in the office of the company Tuesday. Officers elected are J. J. Sullivan, of Cleveland, president; J. W. Warwick, of Cleveland, vice president; J. M. Seese, of Massillon, secretary; E. E. For, of Massillon, treasurer and manager. The directors are Captain J. M. Drake, Charles Zettlemeyer, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Warwick, of Cleveland, and Mr. Fox, of Massillon. All of the directors were present at the meeting except Captain Drake.

A Powder Mill Explosion.

Remove everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. Don't dynamite the delicate machinery, or your body with calomel, stramonium, or aloes pills, when Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are gentle as a summer breeze, do the work perfectly. Cures headache, constipation.

Fortune favors the brave. It is also favorable to those who purify their blood at this season by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FELIX H. SHEPLEY, F. M.

"Fortune favors the brave." It is also favorable to those who purify their blood at this season by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS.

The Jury Commission is Sworn in and Receives Instructions.

CANTON, May 29.—The jury commission, consisting of Ferdinand Herbruck and Aaron Houser, of Canton, Elmer Fox, of Massillon, and Madison Trull, of Alliance, was called before Judge McCarty, Monday morning, and sworn in for service. After the oath had been administered, the judge instructed the members of the commission in their duties, telling them they must put in the jury wheel the names of 250 citizens of Stark county, distributing the names over the county according to the population, and that the court wanted the very best men. Attorneys, public officials, preachers and priests, policemen, firemen and men over seventy years old are to be exempted from jury duty. Bank cashiers and foremen of shops were also commended to the commission as men who might have good excuses for not serving because their duties were demanded by the public good in their respective places. Six days are allowed the commission for the completion of its work, and the members receive three dollars per day each for their services.

Clara C. Miller, of Massillon, has commenced action in common pleas court for a divorce from her husband, Winfred J. Miller, on the alleged grounds of extreme cruelty, gross neglect and failure to provide. The plaintiff asks for alimony and the restoration to her maiden name, Clara C. Baldwin. She also asks for an injunction restraining the defendant from collecting wages due him from the Russell Co.

The will has been admitted to probate, and the widow elects to take under the will in the estate of John Nelson, of Massillon.

The will has been filed for probate in estate of Reuben Snyder, of Bethlehem township.

The will has been admitted to probate, and John Longenecker appointed executor, in estate of Andrew Fretz, of Sugar creek township.

William Schrock has been appointed the guardian of Herbert and Frank Wending, of Massillon.

I. N. Butler has been appointed the administrator with the will annexed in the estate of Jacob Braucher, of Jackson township.

A marriage license has been granted to Charles Evans and Rosa Myers, of Pinn.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

R. B. Crawford to Myrtle E. Crawford, lot 1009, first ward, Massillon, \$5.

E. L. Arnold to Maud E. Fox, part lot 2634, first ward, Massillon, \$750.

Mathias Ertle to Jacob Sonnhalter and Jacob Graze, part lot 97, fronting on Main street, first ward, Massillon, \$3,500.

A. W. Ridenour, by sheriff, to Leonard Hess, part lots, 1066 and 1067, first ward, Massillon, \$630.

Joseph Wasmer to Marie Gallatin, 80-100 acres, third ward, Massillon, \$1.

Catherine N. Shafer to Leonard and Robert Hess, lots 369, 370 and 371, fourth ward, Massillon, \$1,543.

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Philip Schmidt to Thomas Deighton, lot 6, Grove's out lots, Perry township, \$425.

Fred S. Albright to David and Henry

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mrs. W. S. Spidle is visiting in Wilmot.

Miss Lulu Fowles is spending a week at Mineral Point.

Samuel Graybill is seriously ill at his home in Wooster street.

Mrs. John Piper, of Grafton, is the guest of relatives in this city.

Mrs. Daniel Brenner, of East Greenville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Brown, in West Tremont street.

The marriage of Henry Yost, of this city, and Miss Clara Ott, of Doylestown, took place at Doylestown Tuesday.

Mrs. Christina Brannan quietly celebrated her ninetieth birthday at her home in North Hill street Monday.

T. F. Kelly has returned to his home in Galion, after a several days' visit with his brother, Peter Kelly, in Grant street.

Freeman W. A. Eaton, of the W. & L. E. railroad, had one of the bones of his right hand fractured on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. U. S. Laylin, of Norwalk, will spend the summer months at the home of her son, M. H. Laylin, in South Erie street.

Mrs. Draa and daughter, Miss Edna Draa, have returned to Galion, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Carnes.

Mrs. Dwight Hickox, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Bert Hickox, of Cleveland, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Parsell, in Plum street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. White, of Newcastle, Pa., are guests at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Everhard, in South High street.

C. C. Klein and son expect to open a cash grocery at No. 17 South Erie street about June 9. Edward Jenner, formerly with Albright & Breckel, will be manager.

William Helsel, aged 40, and George Detchou, aged 17, were suffocated in a well near North Benton, on Sunday, while trying to rescue a cow which had fallen into the well.

Charles Endriss, the W. & L. E. railway section hand who lost his right leg as the result of an accident at Bolivar, two weeks ago, is about on crutches today. His recovery is assured.

Ralph Coleman, William Cordrey, Chester Haring, Pearl Albrecht and Matilda Schuster have been appointed a committee by the eighth grade of the East street school to make arrangements for a picnic.

"Big Jack" Haley, the tramp who recently was involved in much difficulty at Crystal Spring, was injured in a railway accident at Akron, the other day, and is now in a hospital at that place in a very serious condition.

Dr. W. C. Whitney, of Richville, who went to Puerto Rico several weeks ago, in company with Nicholas Peacock, returned on Sunday. Dr. Whitney says that he left Mr. Peacock pleasantly established both as to his business and social relations at San Juan.

L. C. Spidle closed his eight months' term of school at Buzzard's Glory on Saturday. Fifty of the children's parents attended the closing exercises bringing with them well filled baskets. After a picnic at noon a programme of songs and recitations was carried out.

Attorneys Baldwin & Young, of Massillon, on Tuesday afternoon filed a divorce petition in common pleas court in which Hannah Cunningham, of North Lawrence, is the plaintiff, and Jefferson Cunningham the defendant. Alimony is also prayed for. Extreme cruelty is the ground for the action.

Fire was lighted in the second mammoth furnace of the National Steel Company, at Youngstown, on Sunday, and a large force is engaged in the construction of a third furnace. The first one, started six weeks ago, is producing eight hundred tons per day, and the output is being steadily increased.

Bert Crips, foreman of the W. & L. E. boiler shop for the past sixteen years, left Tuesday for Elkhart, Ind., to accept a similar position in that city. His family will remain in Norwalk, at least for the present. Mr. Crips's many friends congratulate him on his promotion which brings with it increased salary.—Norwalk Reflector.

Postmaster Shepley this morning received notice that the United States had opened a money order department in connection with the general postoffice on the world's fair grounds at Paris, and that money orders can be drawn on this office at the same rates as those prevailing in this country. At any office other than that in the American building the international rates will be in effect.

The Rev. J. F. Kuebler, F. R. Shepley and Adam Stephan composed a committee from St. Joseph's church that inspected the water power organ in the Baptist church, at Canton, on Tuesday afternoon. The members of St. Joseph's church are at present hesitating whether they shall provide a water power apparatus for pumping the large organ, or whether to utilize an electric motor.

Edward Gallagher, who resides west of Massillon, was arrested on a charge of criminal assault, Sunday night, on an affidavit made by Sylvester Schrader, the guardian of Susan Kiehl, aged 13 years. Mr. Schrader lives on R. A. Pinn's farm. Gallagher pleaded not guilty on Monday before Mayor Wise, and his bond was fixed at \$1,000. In default of bail he was placed in the city prison. His hearing will take place Thursday at 2 o'clock.

The school enumerators of Canton have completed their work and handed in the returns, the figures showing 9,220 youth between the ages of 6 and 21. This number multiplied by five, the ratio

between the population and persons of school age, as shown by the census of 1890, gives Canton a population of 46,100. These figures are for the school district, which takes in considerable territory not included in the city limits.

The Rev. C. M. Roberts has received a letter from the Rev. George B. Pratt, of San Juan, Puerto Rico, the contents of which will interest old-time Massillonians. The arrival of Nicholas Peacock at San Juan has aroused in Mr. Pratt memories of his youth, part of which was spent in Massillon. His father, Henry E. Pratt, was organist of St. Timothy's church and was in the boot and shoe business in this city. His establishment was wiped out by the flood following the breaking of the dam at the old Sippo lake reservoir years ago. He died in 1848.

WAS JOYFUL NEWS.

Mr. Lincoln Will Gladly Go to Infirmary.

NEWS OF ALL THE COURTS

Mrs. Anthony Gruber Lays in Complaint Against Her Husband, and He is Fined \$1 and Costs—Officer Wittmann Takes in Charge a Suspicious Character.

Infirmary Director Hardgrove came down from Canal Fulton Tuesday afternoon, and made arrangements for sending "Abe" Lincoln to the county infirmary. The mayor has tried the jail, workhouse and all other means to hold Mr. Lincoln within reasonable bounds, and all have failed. Mr. Lincoln received the news with joy. "It's softer than the workhouse," said he, "Nothing to do but have a good time."

Officer Wittmann on Tuesday afternoon arrested a stranger who was loitering about the rear of the Bee Hive store, in West Main street in a suspicious manner. The man, in addition to his suspicious appearance, had been begging and insulting people on the street during the day.

Mrs. Anthony Gruber appeared before Squire Sibila on Tuesday afternoon, and swore out an affidavit against her husband, charging him with doing her bodily violence. Gruber pleaded guilty and was fined \$1 and the costs, which he paid.

Constable Bamberger has been instructed by the management of the Massillon baseball team to preserve a strict watch on the grounds at Santa Fe park.

Boys for the past week have been in the habit of congregating there, and in their sports tearing down fences, emptying lime barrels and scattering the contents of the latter over the grounds and over the seats in the grand stands and bleachers.

Constable Bamberger has announced that arrests will follow a repetition of any of these acts.

SELECTING THE TEACHERS.

Board of Education's Committee is Hard at Work.

The board of education's committee on teachers is now preparing its report as to the corps of instructors for next year. It is believed that the force will be much the same as this year. Some will be granted increases in salaries.

CORPS CHOSEN AT MASSILLON.

MASSILLON, May 30.—The village school board has elected W. H. Stahl superintendent of the public schools for next term; J. S. Steelman, of Bolivar, teacher in the grammar department; Miss Weimer, secondary department; Miss Doersch, primary.

LANDING TRPOPS.

England Now has a Force of Marines at Taku.

SHANGHAI, May 30.—[By Associated Press]—A British warship has landed one hundred marines at Taku, where the French, Russian and Japanese have already disembarked a force of guards.

The Boxers, while strong in numbers, are poorly armed, and can make but little stand against trained soldiers with modern equipment. About the only guns they possess are those taken from the Chinese, thousands of whom are joining the rebels.

Mortgages wanted—On farms and desirable city property. Address, A. R. Lehman, Columbian, O.

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys, liver and stomach are normal, but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously affected. It never disappoints.

Dyspepsia—"My husband had dyspepsia and Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him. Our little boy was nervous and the baby had ulcerous sores. It cured both." Mrs. Emma Benz, Portage, Pa.

Indigestion—"I could not eat for some months on account of distress and indigestion. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me so that I can eat and sleep well." Mrs. G. A. Gutz, Taylor and Walnut Sts., Wilmington, Del.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures liver ills; the non-irritating, easily absorbed to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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MEMORIAL SERMON

Ex-soldiers Attend Services in a Body.

AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

The Rev. H. V. Kaempker Addresses the Members of the G. A. R., Their Sons and Daughters, on the Causes and Results of the Civil War.

Complying with the request of Hart Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the Rev. H. V. Kaempker, at St. Mary's Catholic church, Sunday evening, delivered a memorial sermon. Ex-soldiers attended in a body. Many Sons and Daughters of Veterans were also present. The Rev. Mr. Kaempker spoke, in part, as follows:

"Public commemoration of great and noble men and their great and noble deeds serves a sacred purpose. Humanity has a supreme need of ideals to teach it its great possibilities and to impel its sluggish nature to realize them. Great historical events and the lesson that is taught quickly fade from memory. For that reason you and your comrades acted wisely in instituting Memorial day to remind the rising generation of their duty of gratitude toward you and your fallen comrades, and at the same time to teach them the great lesson of patriotism. At the country's call you quickly buckled on your armor and rushed to where battle raged to offer for your country's life and weal your lifeblood. Your right hands are doubly pledged in time of peace to uphold that banner which you, in time of war, carried over gory fields triumphantly. I could not close the portals of my soul to the sweet inspiration coming from those deeds to me."

"What is patriotism? Love of country and loyalty for its life and weal. Love tender as the love of son for mother and strong as the pillars of death. Loyalty, disinterested, shrinking from no sacrifice and seeking no reward save the country's triumph. There is magic in the word patriotism. Humanity has for ages burned the incense of admiration, of love at its shrines. The sweetest pages of history are those that recount its deeds. Is there anything in ancient history more stirring than the record of the 300 Spartans who laid down their lives against the vast army of Xerxes? A grateful country erected a monument to them with the following epitaph: 'Wanderer, Here We Lie, Slain for Our Country.' The same epitaph could be justly written on thousands of monuments to your fellow comrades erected in the cemeteries of the north and on battlefields in the south."

"In the book of books, the most sacred in the hands of man, the Bible, the virtue of patriotism is praised. 'Upon the rivers of Babylon,' a sacred writer says, 'there we sat and wept when we remembered Zion. Let my right hand be forgotten if I forget thee, O, Jerusalem! Let my tongue cleave to my jaws if I do not remember Zion!' Countries are of divine appointment. The Creator himself separated the sons of Adam and divided the bounds of the earth among them. Man is a social being. The family is a condition of his existence. Nor does family suffice itself. Greater and stronger organism is needed to protect home and property and to develop those faculties with which nature has endowed the children of men. A hundred years ago a babe was born among the nations of the world, a babe frail and weak, and many of its sponsors, the European nations, predicted a short life. That babe is today a giant among the nations, feared and respected by the most powerful of them. When the fathers of the republic declared man free a principle as old as the human race was enunciated, though its realization had never come. The sweet religion of Christ proclaimed the grand doctrine of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, but for 1800 years mankind had failed to put its political institutions in accord with its religious belief. Slowly these principles leavened the minds of men, and at last the fermentation came. It came first through the Declaration of Independence, and finally and perfectly through immortal President Lincoln's Proclamation of Emancipation. The great mission of this country (for all countries, like individuals, have their missions) is to teach humanity that man is born free."

"The government of this country takes as little from the liberty of man as is consistent with the laws of justice and order. It is well for countries that great emergencies arise, for patriotism dormant loses its strength. On a memorable April morning, in 1861, a cannon ball swept over Charleston harbor, aimed at a flag on Ft. Sumter. War had been declared against the Union. What was at stake? We cannot even now think of that conflict without trepidation. At stake was the union of the states, the very life of the country. For what is it that makes each state strong? It is that it is a part of the union that has one flag unfurled over all. A republic of the north, of the south, west and east Europe would despise; a republic of the United States is honored and feared. At stake were human rights belying the Declaration of Independence. At stake was the liberty of the world, for if the Union had been disrupted, it would have meant a century of retrogression for the human race."

"The morning of Appomattox came. A most glorious morning, North and south were united once more in their onward march, and that Cinderella among nations, which for centuries had been in slavery, was free. Even Europe was benefited by it, for ever since lib-

erty has made rapid strides in all the states of that country. That was the mission of this republic. What were the sacrifices? Sad and great indeed. Of these you can justly say, a fair share was mine."

Mr. Kaempker then went on to speak of the duties of patriotism in time of peace. He said that danger to the republic was ever-present. The ignorance of voters he referred to as a peril: Unless the ballot, the most potent weapon in the hands of man, is wielded intelligently it becomes a dangerous weapon. Therefore, it is the duty of all parents to give their children a good education.

Other dangers, he said, were the lack of morality, the accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few, the incessant war between capital and labor and intemperance.

Now is the time to subscribe.

THEODORE MUTHIE.

NAVARRE, May 28.—Theodore Mutchie, aged 53 years, died yesterday morning of heart disease. He leaves a wife. The funeral will take place from St. Clement's Catholic church tomorrow morning.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

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Now is the time to subscribe.

FEEDING PLANTS.

Great Results Expected From a New Method of Forcing Growth.

G. M. Sherman of Springfield, Mass., says The Republican, has, he believes, perfected a plan for forcing the growth of almost any form of plant life to the extent that the results of several years' progress by natural growth are accomplished in one season. The plan is simply to supply directly to the roots of the plant, tree or shrub the chemicals needed in its growth and thus save the growing thing the trouble of extending its roots out through a broad space of ground for the natural sources.

To thus supply the nutriment Mr. Sherman employs a utensil into which the chemicals are supplied from the surface, and the storage chamber becomes surrounded with a thick growth of roots that feed on the chemicals as they filter through the "machine." Mr. Sherman has already accomplished material results with his invention and has interested several prominent horticulturists and agriculturists. During

last summer the process was tried on a Queen of the Prairie rose bush. Two bushes, each a year old, were taken for the test. One that was planted under as favorable natural conditions as possible grew to the height of three feet and bore seven blossoms. The second, equipped with the automatic "pusher," grew to over 15 feet in height and bore 2,000 blossoms. The bush was loaded with perfect double roses of a deepened color and a marked fragrance. The bush was hardy and, having stood unprotected during the winter, gives promise of even greater results during the coming season. The growth of 15 feet was secured in three months and showed a record of 26 inches in seven days. This is a case of where a man might sit on his piazza and grow "a shade" fast enough to make it unnecessary for him to move out of the sunlight.

SERVICES AT THE HOSPITAL.

At the state hospital, memorial services were conducted in the chapel at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the members of Hart Post, G. A. R., and the Sons and Daughters of Veterans of this city, attending in a body. There are many veterans of the civil war among the patients of the institution, and they were all present at the services. The Massillon ex-soldiers and others were conveyed to the institution in a special car, and were met at the hospital terminus by the asylum's band, augmented by several musicians from the Massillon Military band. In addition to the ex-soldier patients, hundreds of other inmates attended the services. There were many visitors from this city and Canton. The commodious chapel was completely filled.

After invocation by the Rev. F. H. Simpson, a selection was rendered by the band, and Messrs. Rieder, Vaughn, Howald and Conrad sang, "Comrades in Arms." An overture by the hospital orchestra was followed by a duet, "The Lord is my Shepherd," by Messrs. Conrad and Vaughn. Superintendent H. C. Eyman, before introducing the speaker of the day, E. A. Jones, superintendent of the city schools, read the following list of ex-soldiers who are inmates at the institution: Wm. Laird, Co. K, Fourth Ohio; Christopher Seery, Co. K, Eighty-ninth New York; George Fisher and David Johns, Co. K, One Hundred and First Pennsylvania; Martin Shank, Co. K, Seventy-sixth Ohio; Jacob Goodman, regular army; Wm. Dawson, Co. A, One Hundred and Sixty-second Ohio; R. J. Fink, Twentieth Ohio Cavalry; Henry Gifford, Co. D, Fifteenth Michigan; Thomas McCain and Ferris Hull, Co. E, One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Ohio; George Clark, John Miles and Samuel Kemlee, Co. C, Eighth Pennsylvania; Elias Stitt, Co. F, One Hundred and Fourth Ohio; George Hole, One Hundred and Seventy-sixth Ohio; E. H. Babcock, Co. B, Fiftieth New York; B. F. Johnson, Co. H, One Hundred and Sixty-second Ohio; Wm. Lynn, Co. D, Ninety-eighth Ohio; Robert Crooks, Co. D, Fifty-second Ohio; Joseph Shelly, Co. C, One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Ohio; John D. Taylor and George Hinkle.

Knowledge was not yet sufficiently advanced to enable Van Helmont to interpret these striking results correctly, and he came to the erroneous conclusion that the increased weight of the plant was due to the water which had been supplied to the roots. He therefore looked upon this experiment as supporting the theory which he had advanced—viz., that plants required no food but water. Stephen Hales advanced the subject a great step by indicating that much of the increase in weight of plants was derived from carbon dioxide in the air.

UNHEALTHY FOR COOKS.

A French hygienic journal publishes the result of an investigation into the condition of the kitchens of Parisian eating houses and hotels, made in view of the fact that within a few months Paris will be crowded with visitors. These kitchens, which are invariably in the basement, have not even the most primitive form of ventilation. The ceilings are usually less than eight feet from the floors, many of them being below the street sewers and drained by cesspools. The kitchens are cramped very often to an extraordinary degree, and in them are crowded the larder, the hot stoves and the cooks, with their assistants. The temperature is often found to register as high as 140 to 160 degrees F. In this frightful atmosphere men and women work from 6 in the morning until 10 o'clock at night, with only short intervals for eating, but none for repose. It is little wonder that there is an abnormal mortality among cooks in Paris, and that most of the deaths are caused from tuberculosis and gastritis hepatitis.

Flooding Sahara.

A correspondent writes, in reference to the old scheme for flooding the Sahara desert by means of a canal 60 miles long from the Atlantic, that the project is impracticable. He maintains the canal could not possibly furnish enough water to compensate for the evaporation in that latitude. The lake, large or small, which would be formed would soon become a pit of salt, and that would be the end of it. The correspondent makes the unanswerable assertion that one cannot go on evaporating sea water without getting salt. There is an escape for the water by evaporation, but none for the percentage of salt. If the Sahara canal were large enough, and if its water were fresh and not salt, the project would be practicable, but as things are it isn't.

HAIRPIPS AND HEADACHES.

Certain doctors have attacked the metal hairpin, saying that shell or bone is much better, and that many women have suffered much from nervous headache, never dreaming that the cause lay in that useful little metal hairpin. What proof of this?—Popular Science.

PETROLEUM FOR STEAMER FUEL.

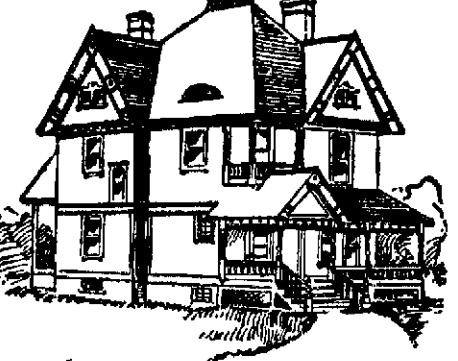
The Hamburg-American line is about to introduce a new kind of fuel on its new freight steamers. It consists of a semi-fluid petroleum which is imported from Borneo in large quantities.

Now is the time to subscribe.

HANDSOME DWELLING.

Designed After the English Style. Costs \$3,500 to Build.

This plan is an adaptation of the English style of architecture modified to suit American ideas. The hipped roof, broken by gables and dormer windows, produces a charming effect. Although quite simple in outline and details, the open timber cornices and heavy projections



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

give a strong effect of shadows which are most picturesque. A veranda extends across the front of the building, with a handsome gabled porch to emphasize the main entrance. The open balcony above in the second story affords a pleasant view in the summer time.

The special features of this plan are the very convenient arrangement of the principal rooms and the location of the bathroom. From the porch you enter the staircase hall, which communicates directly with the dining room, parlor and library. Underneath the stairs is a closet, which is indispensable for coats, etc. The parlor and dining room are separated by sliding doors, and the library is shut off by an opening which is intended to be hung with heavy portieres or, if desired, with a little extra expense, sliding doors could be furnished. The principal rooms can on state occasions be thrown open as one large room. From the dining room

you pass through the pantry to a fully equipped kitchen, with all necessary plumbing fixtures, store closet, stairway to the cellar and back porch complete.

In this case the bathroom is off the kitchen and has the usual fixtures. Some might object to having the bathroom in the first story on account of its not being so private nor convenient as it would be to place it in the second story, as is the usual case. The arguments in its favor are that it costs much less, it is easily kept warm, clean and comfortable and is more easily supplied with water in cases where there are no regular waterworks.

In the second story are three splendid chambers, with ample closet room and a neat and cozy dressing room adjoining the front chamber.

In the attic of this house one room only is finished. The remaining space is left for storage. The cellar floor is concreted; foundation walls of stone laid in cement. The chimneys are of hard brick. Above the foundation walls the building is of wood, balloon framed, walls and roofs

sheathed and covered with waterproof paper, and clapboarded in the first story and shingled above the belt courses; all outside woodwork of white pine. The inside walls and ceilings are hard finished on two coats of brown mortar. The ceilings in the principal rooms are ornamented with handsome centerpieces and plaster cornices. The woodwork of the stairs and hall is of red oak; all other inside finish of the first story of California redwood, all filled and varnished and rubbed smooth; all woodwork in second story and attic of white pine painted in two coats.

The exterior of the house is painted in two coats; the roof is left a dark slate color, with shingles and clapboards on the sides a light brown, with dark brown trimmings; moldings picked out in black.

This building would be very suitable for a doctor's or lawyer's residence, in which case the library could be used as an office and the parlor as a reception room. The building is heated by a furnace and can be erected for about \$3,500.

Many Miraculous Cures

Have already been affected by the British Doctors at Rooms 16 and 18 Wernert Block, Canton, O. They are giving their services free for 3 months to all invalids who call before June 15th.

Owing to the large number of invalids who have called upon the British Doctors at their office, suite 16 and 18, Wernert Block, Canton, O., and who have been unable to see them, these eminent gentlemen have, by request, consented to continue giving their services free for three months to all invalids who call upon them before June 15th.

These services will consist not only of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted; and under no circumstances will any charge whatever be made for any services rendered for three months to all who call upon them before June 15th.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made, and if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so, also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weaknesses, catarrh, and catarrhal deafness, also rupture, gout, cancer, and all diseases of the rectum, are positively cured by their new treatment.

The chief consulting surgeon, assisted by one or more of his staff associates, is in personal charge.

Office hours, from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. No Sunday hours.

Special Notice—If you cannot call, send a stamp for question blank for home treatment.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it.

Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

PURE BLOOD.

Pure blood means life, health, vigor—no room for disease where the veins are filled with rich, red corpuscles.

Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher

Makes pure blood—cures scrofula, erysipelas, pimples, boils, sore eyes, scald head—blood diseases of all forms. Here's proof:

MESOPOTAMIA, OHIO.

Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher has worked wonders with me. I have been troubled with Scrofula for thirty years, but I find that Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher will effect a permanent cure in a short time. It's wonderful.

C. W. LINCOLN.

W. J. GILMORE CO.

At all Druggists. \$1.00.

RUCKER'S Korak Wonder!

Never fails to regulate the Liver and Kidneys.

And purify the BLOOD. Aids Digestion and cures all forms of STOMACH disorders.

Removes all kinds of

WORMS.

It is the mildest of all Laxatives.

KORAK OIL

CURES ALL PAIN.

Price, 50 Cents.

For sale only by

CRAIG, The Druggist

Dr. H. Lester Kutchin

EX-U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,

Lake of Chicago, Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all Long-Standing and Difficult Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System. Consulting Surgeon at Maplewood Sanitarium.

Will, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month for the next year, and examine all afflicted free.

Ohio Office, Columbus, O.



CHRONIC DISEASES.

The noted Author and Medical Lecturer, and greatest living specialist for the treatment and cure of all long-standing and difficult chronic diseases, has consented to visit this country and meet his many patients in this county who carry his own diagrams to illustrate and make plain to all the nature and extent of their disease.

He has given up his practice in this country and has come to this country to secure the latest and best treatment for such diseases as diabetes, heart disease, etc.

He is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess.

Dr. Kutchin's diagnostic powers have been well known throughout the world.

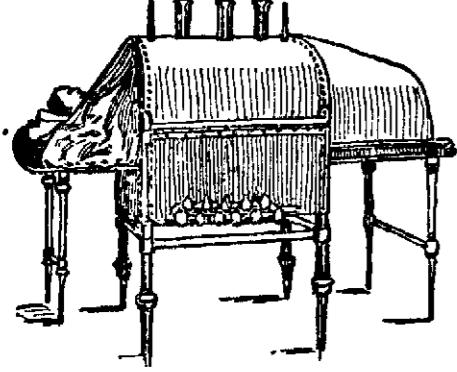
He has adopted the following plan, which is peculiar

THE BAKING CURE

FOUR HUNDRED DEGREES OF HEAT A REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Intense heat is now being tried at Bellevue hospital for the cure of rheumatism, says the New York Journal. From the present indications it is a success. Among the patients is a physician, Dr. Sullivan, who declares that he has been greatly benefited already. "For a long time," said the doctor, "I have been suffering from rheumatism. I concluded that the ordinary remedies were too slow, so I determined to try the therapeutic qualities of intense heat. I feel already that I am benefited."

In the experiment a machine devised by Dr. Sprague was used. It is virtually a cot over which is a metal hood. Heat is generated by gas, and the pa-



DR. SULLIVAN IN HIS BAKING COT. Tent is wrapped in heavy towels. Thick canvas covers the ends of the hood, and only the head of the patient is left bare.

When the doctor had been wrapped up, he was put on the cot and the gas turned on. The heat rose rapidly to 100 degrees without sensation to the patient. But when the thermometer recorded 200 degrees he began to perspire in streams, and a craving thirst set in.

Iced water was given freely, and ice bandages were applied to his head. Meanwhile the heat increased. Presently the doctor's toes began to tickle, and the perspiration from his body turning into steam hissed through the vents in the hood. Fresh ice bandages were applied.

"Burning sensations," said the doctor, "began to extend over my body. I felt streams of water pouring from my skin. The intense heat kept the towels dry, or I should have been scalded to death."

"The heat increased to 300 degrees, then to 350. The heat was so overpowering that I had a sensation akin to cold. Before the 400 degrees had been reached I felt ready to cry out. Then the gas was turned off. I cooled slowly, but my skin was mottled for hours. But I feel like a new man now and believe that the treatment will cure my rheumatism."

The amount of ice water drunk by the doctor was amazing. It was given to him freely and readily passed off in perspiration. A few more fiery ordeals, he says, and he will be cured.

We Need Sleep.

One of the medical journals pleads hard for more sleep for every one, and especially for medical men, who are cut short of "nature's soft nurse." How doctors are to get their extra hours is not suggested, but the average person is recommended to emulate the dormouse and learn to "drop off" at sundry times and in divers places. Undoubtedly it is true that, while we are particular nowadays about our food, our sanitation, our exercise and general hygiene, we seem to fancy that we can do with less and less sleep.

People rise early and take rest late. Insomnia is a prevalent plague, and nervous disorders victimize all sorts and conditions of men and women. There is not time, apparently, to get the proper allowance of sleep in bed, and The Lancet even goes so far as to say this is not essential. However, the cultivating of a habit of sleeping at odd moments would not be without its drawbacks, although it would also have its advantages. It would be awkward, for example, to have one's guests taking rest during a party; but, on the other hand, it would be delightful to quench boses by simply taking 40 winks whenever a particularly prosy story was being told.

Artificial Stone.

A new Belgian artificial stone is said to have four times the resistible power of French freestone. It is insensible to the action of cold, absorbing only 2 to 7 per cent of water, even after a long, dry spell, and cannot be crushed under a pressure of 40 kilos to the square centimeter. The method of manufacturing this stone is as follows: Eighty parts of extremely clean and dry, coarse sand are mixed with 20 parts of hydraulic lime reduced to a fine dust. This mixture is put into an iron box, which is plunged into a boiler of water, and this is hermetically closed. The cooking goes on under a pressure of six atmospheres for 72 hours, a temperature of 105 degrees being maintained. At the end of this time the iron box contains a perfectly homogeneous mass of stone, which rapidly hardens upon exposure to the air.

Antityphoid Inoculation.

The Lancet says that owing to the presence of typhoid fever in Natal every man ordered for military service in that colony has been given the option of being inoculated with antityphoid serum. It is said that 70 per cent of the troops have accepted the offer.

Thawing Water Pipes With Electricity.

The Canadian Electrical News says that frozen water service pipes are thawed by means of alternating currents of electricity passed through the pipes themselves.

LACE CURTAINS.

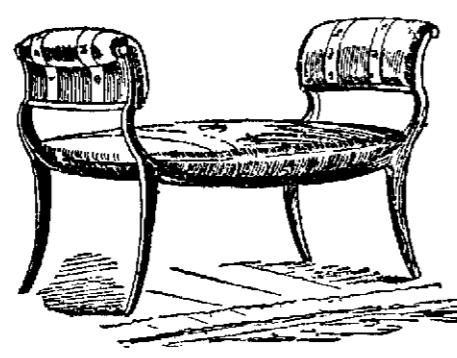
Their Durability Depends Much Upon Processes of Cleaning. There are many and bitter complaints of the poor wearing qualities of lace curtains as compared with those that "lasted for years in the times of our grandmothers." Complainants often insist that the quality has deteriorated and that there are no such goods made as those bearing date of 40 years ago, many of which are even yet in a more presentable condition than our own, that have passed through perhaps two or three cleanings in as many years.

The reason for this is more than any other one thing the difference in the process of cleaning, says a leading critic. In suburban localities, where the modern professional curtain cleaner is unknown, it is altogether probable that the curtains last as long as ever. They are carefully washed under the personal supervision of the housekeeper or by her own hands, are put upon the grass to bleach and when sufficiently clean are rinsed and starched, not too stiff, for that might cause them to break, but just enough to make them look new. They are then neatly and regularly pinned down upon the parlor carpet and left to dry with locked doors to keep out intruders and open windows to let in the air. When taken up, they are almost if not altogether as good looking as new and have suffered little if any injury during the process. Treated in this way tamboured lace curtains will last until the owners are wearied with seeing them around and get new ones for variety.

The modern process is very different. The curtain is put into a large caldron, with scarcely water enough to cover it, and is boiled in the strongest bleaching chemicals. It is slightly rinsed and stiffly starched. If it is torn or the threads are broken, a section of net lace is dipped in thick starch or paste and laid over the broken spot, which has been partly closed by being drawn together with very fine thread. The net is then pressed upon the curtain with such force as to unite them like one fabric. The curtains are then dried, folded and sent home to be put up.

Window Seats.

The windows in the drawing rooms in the days of Chippendale and Sheraton were tall and narrow. They were set between the deep reveals which

UP TO DATE WINDOW SEAT.

contained the folded shutters, says Furniture and Decorator. These windows generally gave upon small iron balconies, and the orthodox middle class drawing room of those days contained three such attenuated openings in the wall opposite the entrance door. The window side of the room was therefore usually furnished with narrow mirrors and console tables fitted between the windows, while simple draperies and three dainty window seats completed that end of the apartment. Window seats were consequently of considerable importance in those times, and Chippendale and his dainty successors gave careful designs for such comfortable articles in their published works. Nowadays, however, window seats are rather admired for the sake of their unusualness than for any real merit they may possess as useful articles of furniture.

Items From Table Talk.

The housewife is supplied with many beautiful and labor saving requisites in these days. Paper dollies have reached high art in texture and beauty of design. As instance, the latest are exact imitations of linen with hemstitched edges and borders, the latter perfect copies of Mexican drawn work. The convenience of this lace paper napery can scarcely be estimated. In all sizes—round, square and oval—they suit every purpose and dish for table service. Under salads, ices, and cakes they are quite as pretty and scarcely distinguishable from art linen, without the trouble of laundering afterward. The paper dollies, exquisite as they are, may be obtained at a price which warrants once using and throwing away, which is a great advantage.

A clever hostess not long since outdid her reputation for originality by serving terrapin in individual chafing dishes, a tiny spirit lamp burning under each one.

At ladies' luncheons little baskets of genuine birch bark at each cover hold candied cherries or cream dipped Almeria grapes. Green leaves are ingeniously folded in horn of plenty shapes and placed on tiny flat plates of cut glass to hold unhulled strawberries.

To Clean Upholstered Furniture.

Brush the articles and beat the dust out first with a thin cane, then rub the upholstering all over with dry bran and a darning. This is a treatment that should not be denied upholstered furniture during the spring cleaning, as it radically improves its appearance.

Chocolate.

Chocolate is manufactured from the finer kinds of cacao seeds, with the addition of arrowroot, sugar and vanilla flavoring. It is rolled into a paste on hot plates and cast in molds in the shape of sticks or cakes.

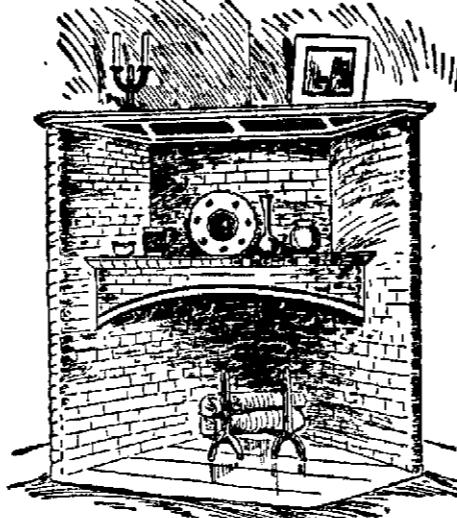
Tuscan straw hats, trimmed prettily with roses and bowknots of black velvet ribbon, are conspicuous.

MANTEL DECORATION.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE EXERCISE OF SUPERIOR TASTE.

Ornamental Shelves and Cabinets For Rooms Where Mantelpieces Are Lacking—Beware of Too Much Bric-a-brac.

The mantel of a room is its most conspicuous feature, as this is almost the first thing we notice upon entering, and a room in which a mantelpiece is lacking can never be quite satisfactory, no matter how ornamental the shelf or wall cabinet that supplies the place. Still it is not always possible to have a mantel in every room of the house,



CORNER MANTEL.

for the regular mantel means a chimney as well, and it is only the superior class of modern houses which are supplied with open fireplaces in every room. It is an added expense which many feel they must do without even when building a new house, or there may not be a chimney convenient, and an extra chimney means extra money, and this perhaps is the reason why mantel dealers keep on hand a good stock of ornamental shelves with mirrors and cabinets for decorating walls.

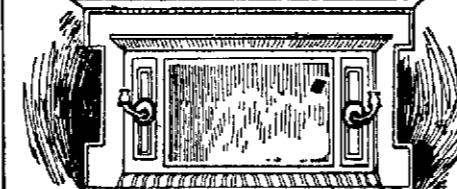
The old fashioned mantel was of marble, either black or white, plain or carved, ending at the top with a plain shelf, says Mrs. S. D. Whitney in The Household. In many cases they were not ornamented, and today they are usually painted the color of the wood-work, which gives them the semblance of the wooden mantel now seen.

It is frequently desirable to convert the plain shelf into a cabinet. This is by no means difficult if the base is of good style and the shelf ample and broad. The sketch here shown will give an idea of what may be done in this way. The simpler the design the better taste will be shown, and as far as possible one should be chosen that will conform to the lines of the base and make a uniform whole which will be pleasing, and often the result is very pleasing.

The design here shown is a simple one, which may be worked out in any wood to match the base, the principal expense being the beveled mirror, for which plain wood panels may be substituted if desired.

One can often make a change in an old mantel by means of a cabinet, which will be fully as desirable and less expense than to tear out the old mantel and replace with a new one entire. If there is no cabinet maker at hand, it may be ordered from any mantel manufacturer, and in such a case a photograph and full description should accompany the order.

Do not overload a mantel shelf with bric-a-brac. Furnish it as simply as



MANTEL CABINET.

possible. A candlestick or candelabra, a choice bit in pottery, a picture and perhaps a vase, or for the dining room vary the picture with a handsome plate if of rare or old china and the bit of pottery with an old fashioned teapot. There are no "cut and dried" rules for these furnishings except that there be not too many of them.

Removing Stains.

Coffee.—Lay the stained portion of the cloth over a bowl and pour boiling water through it.

Fruit.—Boiling water as above; if ineffectual, rub with a solution of oxalic acid and rinse in warm water.

Ink.—Dip in boiling water, rub with salts of sorrel and rinse well.

Blood.—Soak in cold water. For tickling and thick goods make a thick paste of starch and water. Leave till dry and brush off.

Scorch.—Dip in soapsuds and lay in sun. If fibers are not much injured, dip repeatedly in saturated solution of borax and rinse.

Mildew.—Wet with soapsuds; lay in sun; spread with a paste of soft soap and powdered chalk and sun it; soak in buttermilk and sun.

Grass.—If fresh, use alcohol and rinse, or use Javelle water and rinse thoroughly.

Paint.—Turpentine for coarse goods, benzine or naphtha for fine.

Grease.—Moisten with strong ammonia water, lay blotting paper over and iron dry; if silk, use chloroform to restore color or cover with powdered French chalk and iron.—Good House-keeping.

Removing Ink Stains.

Ink stains can be removed from some wash goods by rubbing with the yolk of an egg before washing. Scorch can be removed from muslin or linen by applying the juice of two onions, one-half ounce of white soap, two ounces of fuller's earth and one-half pint of vinegar, all boiled together and cooled before using.

THE MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.—SEMI-WEEKLY.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES

These unwelcome visitors usually appear in the spring or summer, when the blood is making an extra effort to free itself from the many impurities that have accumulated during the winter months.

Carbuncles, which are more painful and dangerous, come most frequently on the back of the neck, eating great holes in the flesh, exhaust the strength and often prove fatal. Boils are regarded by some people as blessings, and they patiently and unconqueringly endure the pain and inconvenience under the mistaken idea that their health is being benefited, that their blood is too thick anyway, and this is Nature's plan of thinning it. The blood is not too rich or too thick, but is diseased—is full of poison—and unless relieved the entire system will suffer. The boil or carbuncle gives warning of serious internal troubles, which are only waiting for a favorable opportunity to develop. Many an old sore, running ulcer, even cancer, is the result of a neglected boil.

Keep the blood pure, and it will keep the skin clear of all the irritating impurities that cause these painful, disfiguring diseases.

S. S. S. cures boils and carbuncles easily and permanently by reinforcing, purifying and building up the blood and ridding the system of all accumulated waste matter.

S. S. S. is made of roots and herbs which act directly on the blood, and all poisons, no matter how deep-seated, are soon overcome and driven out by this powerful yet purely vegetable medicine.

S. S. S. is not a new, untried remedy, but for fifty years has been curing all kinds of blood and skin diseases. It has cured thousands, and will cure you. It is a pleasant tonic as well as blood purifier—it improves the appetite and digestion, builds up your general health and keeps your blood in order.

Our physicians have made blood and skin diseases a life study—write them fully about your case, and any information or advice wanted will be cheerfully given. We make no charge whatever for this service. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases—free. Address, The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Dangerous Carbuncles

SSS

AT THE "BEE HIVE"

Only a Few more Rolls Left of the Great Carpet "Job"

Those that remain however are all good, New Patterns. Come at once if you need a new carpet; at an extremely LOW PRICE.

Ruffled Curtains

Plain Swiss, 3 yards long, only 69c a pair.

Dotted Muslin Curtains, three qualities, viz: 98c, \$1.25 and \$1.50 pair

Swiss Ruffled Curtains, Lace Edge, with inserting,

worth \$2.50, now \$1.50 per pair.

EVERY SUIT IN THE CLOAK ROOM MUST GO,

and they are going at the prices we have named on them.

Suits formerly \$10.00 up to \$30.00 now \$8.50,

\$12.00 and \$15.00 each.

BLOOMBERG BROS.

One Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

CHARLES L. FRANTZ, Mar.

To see the Best Men's Blue Serge Suits at \$6.80

GO TO BLOOMBERG'S.

For the Largest Assortments and Best Qualities in Men's Suits at \$8.80 and \$9.80

GO TO BLOOMBERG'S.

Your Money back whenever you want it

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

Oak or Mahogany finished Center Stands given away with \$10.00 and \$15.00 purchases

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

Men's extra Pantaloons at 50c, 75c and \$1.00

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

Leather Suspenders 19c, White Shirts 23c, Men's Working Shirts, union made, at 40c,

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

Fancy 1/2 Hose, the 15c kind for 5c a pair

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

2660 Feet of Space on the First Floor

AT BLOOMBERG'S.

The Lightest, Brightest and Best Clothing Salesroom in the city occupied by

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POSTOFFICES IN CUBA.

How the Seed of the American System Was Sown There.

GALLANT SERVICES OF A CIVILIAN

Heroic and Successful Methods Adopted by the Late Eben Brewer to Supply Our Soldiers With Their Mail During the Spanish-American War—Monument For His Grave.

The recently developed postoffice scandals in Cuba show how rapidly rank weeds may thrive and for a time throttle well sown plants in that tropical country, says John R. Rathom in the Chicago Times-Herald. It is refreshing to turn for a little while from the unsavory details of the plucking of the weeds back two brief years to the days of misery, sickness and death, when the good seed of the American postoffice service in Cuba was planted—planted by a brave and honest gentleman who gave up his life that it should be sown deep and well.

One night in the end of June, 1898, a few days after the American army of invasion had landed in Cuba, the southern part of the island was visited by a terrific rain and thunder storm. The base of supplies had then been changed from Baiquiri to Siboney, 12 miles west. The narrow mountainous trail that led from one place to the other was rough and precipitous under the best conditions. Soaked in torrents of rain that tore great holes all through it, it became a quagmire feet deep in mud, full of treacherous water pools and lumps of solid rock.

The 16,000 American soldiers scattered all the way along the country from Siboney to the plain at the foot of San Juan hill, expecting as their right a paternalism that no other soldiers in the world under similar circumstances would have dreamed of, began to ask for "mail." They talked about the probability of getting letters and newspapers as if they were living on a boulevard of a big American city. There was, however, some excuse for their seeming presumption. Before the army had been landed 24 hours thousands of them had seen and anxiously taken the measure of a big good natured civilian who had come down with the newspaper correspondents on the steamer Olivette. He was Eben Brewer, the special commissioner of the United States government accompanying the troops in the interests of the postoffice department.

Almost before the first scanty meal had been eaten ashore he began his work. To the newspaper men he was brief and to the point. "Tell every soldier you see that if he wants to write a word home to his folks in the United States before we march on to Santiago I'll guarantee the letter reaches its address." The men were amazed when they heard the welcome news. The transport service had failed, and every one knew that commissariat officers of 20 summers or thereabout had seen that five inch artillery had been bundled into the holds of some of the ships on top of tobacco, hard tack and bacon. There was confusion everywhere. But here was one man, alone and unaided, who had burst the bonds of red tape and who talked of commanding a navy dispatch boat and sending it back home loaded with goodby letters as if he were a dozen admirals rolled into one. They began to like Brewer.

He kept his word, and they liked him better. Thousands of letters were placed in his care on that first day of landing, and by sheer hammering, threatening, cajoling and bull headed pluck he did get a dispatch boat to act as his carrier. Admiral Sampson ridiculed the idea—the United States ships had more weighty business on hand than carrying soldiers' scrawls to their sweethearts. Finally, however, Admiral Sampson threw up his hands and gave his consent. The first boat that went back to the United States took Brewer's mail with it.

But that was not all. He had ascertained that some delayed transports were on their way down to the island, and he knew that many sacks of letters and papers were aboard for the troops. Before the dispatch boat was hull down on its way north with letters home he came to the correspondents again. "I'm going back to Baiquiri," he said. "I'll have a money order office there in a week, and in three days you will be able to buy all the stamps you want. The mail that is coming down I'll get out to the front one way or another. Tell the men that if letters come they'll get them somehow."

So Brewer went back to Baiquiri, and the news spread like wildfire at the front that mail was coming. Thousands of men had left Tampa without hearing from home, so uncertain had been the date of sailing. Many were in mental anguish over some half completed correspondence—an impending death or, more heartbreak still, an impending birth—and a hundred other sacred family matters that were all veiled in doubt and tears "back in the States."

In an enemy's country, with battles to fight and graves to dig, men read one another quickly. The soldiers knew the condition of the trails, knew that every palm tree on the road to the front might hold a Spanish sharpshooter and that a mule was almost worth its weight in silver. But they thought they knew Brewer, and they looked for some heroic effort that would overcome the difficulties and bring them their letters. On that June night, at about 11 o'clock, four correspondents were huddled together in a tent near the beach at Siboney. Outside in the inky darkness the rain was descending literally in sheets, and the thunder peals were

deafening. Suddenly there came through the noise of the elements a cracking of rough wheels, a tramp of hoofs and a rattle of chains. Somebody, & drenched and bedraggled figure wrapped in a poncho, lifted the flag of the tent and walked in. It was Brewer.

"Can't stay a minute, boys. I saw your light and just looked in to tell you that I've got it all here in a wagon."

"Got what?"

"Why, the U. S. mail—14 sacks. I'm going to throw it in somewhere under shelter."

Nobody said very much. Certainly nobody told Brewer what he really thought. Outside in the pouring night was a span of mules hitched to a Cuban pole cart that was loaded down with mail. Brewer, with the aid of two Cubans who had only been prevailed upon to accompany him by a prominently displayed revolver, had by desperate labor and infinite patience brought the wagon with its load up and down that mountain trail from Baiquiri over as bad a roadway as ever mortal man guided a four footed animal through and in a blinding storm that people housed in safety might tremble to bear.

Twenty-four hours later his wagon, with the letters sorted into some kind of shape, was tolling on to the front, and for days this devoted man, with no superior to spur him on and nothing but his own conscience to give him balm for his exertions, worked like a slave among the troops, just to keep his promise and to let men see that the United States postoffice could conduct its business in the face of shot and shell and meet any emergency that might confront it.

There is not much more to tell about Brewer. Snatching a little food here and there, sleeping in wet trenches, delivering his mail at all hazards, sometimes to men wounded and dying, nature finally rebelled. He was taken back from the front in the same old cart in which he had transported his letters there and in a week was down with yellow fever. Six days later he was dead. They buried him on a little hill not a dozen yards from the old Baiquiri trail. American postoffice employees, by special permission of the president, are now subscribing funds for a monument to his memory, and the postmaster general down they are eager and anxious to make it an enduring and beautiful shaft—a fitting tribute to a gallant man whose devotion led him, smiling and unfaltering, into his grave.

That was the way the seed of the American postoffice system was sown in Cuba.

FAMOUS TAPESTRIES.

New Series That Will Adorn New York's Unfinished Cathedral.

The witty assertion that "the United States has no ruins and imports its custodians" finds some verification these days in the crypt of St. John the Divine, the Protestant Episcopal cathedral now in process of erection on Morningside heights, in New York. The crypt was opened more than a year ago to Sunday service, and its walls hung with two of a series of 12 famous tapestries destined for the mural decoration of the completed cathedral. As no work on tapestry is considered complete without a description of these new possessions, the story of their coming to St. John the Divine is not without interest, says Harper's Weekly. The subject of the series is "Scenes From the Life of Christ." The "Visit of the Wise Men" and "The Resurrection" are the subjects of the tapestries now hanging in the crypt, "The Last Supper" having recently been removed to make way for the altar. The remainder of the series is in storage to await the completion of the cathedral, for which they were bought at a cost of \$75,000, and bequeathed to the authorities as a memorial by the late Mrs. Elizabeth U. Coles.

As the completion of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine will not be witnessed by the present generation, these famous tapestries are liable to be as inaccessible to the eye of the new as they were for half a century to that of the old world unless it please the authorities to replace those now in the crypt from time to time by the pieces in storage until the whole series has been exhibited. Excepting, perhaps, the tapestries commemorating the history of Urban VIII, "Scenes From the Life of Christ" are the most important weaves extant that bear witness to the prosperity of the papal tapestry manufactory that flourished at Rome for 50 years under the patronage of Urban.

Harvard's New Scholarship.

A fund to yield \$600 a year to found a classical scholarship has been given to Harvard. James Loeb, '88, of New York is the donor, and the prize is to be known as the Norton fellowship, in honor of Professor Charles Eliot Norton, says a Cambridge dispatch to the New York Times. In making the gift Mr. Loeb writes that it is in order to record in a fitting manner the eminent services which Professor Norton has rendered the cause of archaeology and his prominence in the Archaeological Institute of America and the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. The fellowship will be awarded for the first time next year. —D. F. Ayers in Demarest's.

The New Girdle.

A popular silk girdle is made of satin or silk ribbon and is about four inches wide at the back, sloping to two inches at each end, where is fastened a stout ring. The rings do not meet in front. They are about three inches apart and are drawn together in a quite novel way by ribbons of the color of the belt fastened to each ring and passed from one through the other, pulled tight, of course, and tied together. This belt is braced in the back by bones incased in the lining.—Harper's Bazaar.

HEMSTITCHING LINENS.

Work That Is Easy, but Requires Care and Accuracy.

While hemstitching is very pretty and easy work yet it is work which requires care and accuracy in order to be perfect, says Mrs. L. Barton Wilson in The Art Interchange. This is especially true in preparing the linen and turning the hem. If there is much dressing in the linen—which, by the way, should not be the case—it is well to dip it in boiling water. After it is pressed cut the four edges straight to a drawn thread. Then draw out two threads all round two, four or six inches from the edges, according to the required width of the hem. A one or two inch hem is pretty on a 22 inch centerpiece, a 2½ or 3 inch hem on a 30 inch centerpiece or tea cloth.

Two extra threads should be drawn out of the lines of the corner squares formed by the cross side lines of drawn threads. The linen is now ready for the turning of the hem, and this is the most careful operation of the work. Turn the selvage or warp side first, as these will not stretch like those of the wool. Turn the edge over one-eighth of an inch, holding the linen taut between the thumb and forefinger of each hand over the knee. Now turn again, laying the doubled edge perfectly against the line of the drawn threads. Baste with running stitches half an inch long up to the point of intersection at the corner. Next turn and baste the opposite side. Crease the turned edges slightly, including the yet unbasted corners. These corners are the next care. Be sure they are turned perfectly to a thread, then with sharp scissors cut away the turned over oblong to within an eighth of an inch of the drawn threads. Cut away the turned over portion of all four corners in this way and then turn and baste the remaining two sides. Lastly be sure the corners which the cutting away has left single like the rest of the hem are perfectly turned, then baste them. Waste bits of filo silk are very pleasant basting threads to work with.

Boys' Belongings.

There are numerous possessions that are very dear to a boy's heart—his bats and balls, his fishing tackle, his tennis racket, his tops and marbles, his—well, who can name all the possessions that are dear to a boy's heart?

When the boy has no place in particular in which to bestow his belongings, says a writer in The Ladies' World, he is apt to pre-empt quarters wherever it suits his convenience, often to the no small disturbance of orderly housekeeping.

Now give the boy a chance to be orderly and see if he won't live up to his opportunities. It will be much better

for the habits he is forming and considerably better for the one who is trying to keep her house orderly.

Make the boy a locker, where he can keep all his possessions, and locate it in the laundry, the back hall or in some other place so that he won't have to tear through the house every time he wants one or another of his playthings.

The shape shown in the illustration may be suggestive only, for the locker should be arranged to hold the particular articles which the particular boy has in his possession, and only the possessor of the boy in question can possibly know what these may be.

How to Fold Your Skirt.

Fold a dress skirt in horizontal rather than in longitudinal lines if you would have it retain its freshness to the utmost.

The skirt in wearing always acquires lengthwise creases. Therefore put it

Preservation of Vegetables.

To preserve vegetables keep the stalks in water until ready to cook. Eggs may be kept by burying them in sauté and carrots and turnips by burying in layers in a box of sand.

away so that these evidences may be counteracted.

Stretch the garment out full width, then double it downward from the belt to fit the limitations of the place in which you mean to lay it. If drawer or trunk is too short to accommodate the entire outspread width of skirt, which is likely, then let the final fold be the only one that circumscribes the breadth. This method tends to smooth out the lines and "mussiness" of wear. It is especially practicable in packing.

—D. F. Ayers in Demarest's.

Wheat Muffins.

For wheat muffins take one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one well beaten egg, a little salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, two teaspoonsful of baking powder and two cups of flour. Bake these in a quick oven, in gem pans, for 30 minutes.

Children Like to Help.

There is no surer way to a child's active good will than by seeking his co-operation in a thing which he feels himself able to do. He likes to be trusted in the performance of some duty and will put forth his best efforts to prove trustworthy.

ENERGY IN COAL.

SOME OF THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT A SINGLE POUND WILL DO.

A pound of coal is a wonderful thing in its energy, says Cassier's Magazine. Let us take a pound of what we will call average coal, containing, say, 10,000 heat units. This would be somewhat smaller in size than a man's fist. A pound of this coal, if expended in mechanical work, would give us 236 horsepower. Imagine at the time of the pharaohs two long lines of men, extending over half a mile, all pulling steadily at the command of the taskmaster at a great rope to raise some huge obelisk, and as you see them sweating, tugging and straining think again of this small lump of coal in which nature has placed an equal amount of power. In some countries men who have been specially trained as porters to carry heavy loads on their backs will, as a full day's work, carry a total of from 350 to 600 pounds a distance of one mile. And yet each has expended but one-third of the power stored up in this pound of coal.

An exceptionally strong man has been known to do one-half horsepower of work as his mightiest effort, but in two and a half minutes' work at this rate exhausts his muscular force. Let us suppose 100 such men putting forth such extreme effort at rope or crank or crowbar. As they fall back, red faced and puffing, to catch their breaths we might imagine this little black lump saying to them, "I can do as much as your whole company and then can stand it for fully two minutes longer before I am exhausted!"

Let us now turn to another portion of the human race. From the earliest times spinning has been a much prized accomplishment of the fair sex. We need look back only to our own grandmothers. We can picture them, from their own stories, told us when we were children, as rosy cheeked damsels sitting around the open fireplace and spinning from early candlelight till bedtime, let us say possibly two hours. Let us then consider for a moment the thousands of spindles rattling and whirling in a modern cotton factory, impelled by the power locked up in coal. One pound of this coal carries the potential energy to do the work of 3,000 such spinners.

In sawing wood a man may work at the rate of about 60 strokes a minute and consider himself a "top sawyer," and his saw blade may have progressed five feet a minute, but a circular saw, driven by machinery, may be put through 70 times that distance and saws 70 times as much wood. And yet this one little pound of coal contains power enough for 180 such saws.

Sterilized Wine.

Until recently the experiments made to sterilize liquids by means of electricity have failed, says The Electrical Engineer of London, because the application of continuous current decomposes the liquid and thus renders it useless, while alternating currents of the frequency usually employed are not sufficient to destroy the microbes which are the cause of the fermentation against which a remedy is sought. "From a note in El Telegrafista Español we gather," continues the English journal, "that, according to Meritens, all microbes in wine can be killed in a few seconds by the application of alternating currents of high frequency and low potential, which at the same time conduces to conserve the wines. Mr. Meritens has made an apparatus which consists of a narrow glass tube through which the wine to be treated passes. Inside the tube there is a series of metal disks. These are insulated, and each is in communication with one of the terminals of an alternating current dynamo. The speed of the liquid is regulated by a valve, so that it can be subjected to the action of the current for any given time. It is said that the invention has proved of considerable commercial value."

Forests of Porto Rico.

In a report entitled "Notes on the Forest Conditions of Porto Rico" Mr. Hill of the United States geological survey says Porto Rico was originally covered by forests, but is now largely deforested, from the commercial point of view. The cultivation of sugar, coffee and tobacco, in addition to a number of minor cultivations, has resulted in large areas of the surface being denuded of trees. The original forest has been preserved on the summit of El Yunque, the highest peak of the island. Here the rainfall averages 120 inches per year. The island presents two contrasting zones of vegetation. One includes the mountains and north coast, a region of great humidity, whose general growth consists of deciduous trees of many species. The other is the foot-hill country of the south coast, a region of seasonal aridity, whose flora is largely of the type of low, shrubby, thorny, leguminous and acacia-like trees. The author believes that the island could be rapidly reforested.

Electric Gondolas.

In Venice the electric launch is rapidly displacing the gondola and the steamboat, especially the type of the latter belonging to the Grand canal fleet. For several years Venice has suffered, with much protestation, from the dirty and noisy little steam craft that ply along the main waterways of the city. They have robbed the larger canals of much of their characteristic and reposeful charm, but on account of the size of the boats they have not been able to invade the smaller highways of the city. In these the silent and easily maneuvered electric launches vie with the gondolas and are even more popular.

THE NEW POSTMASTER.



The following letter was this afternoon received from Washington by L. A. Koons, which practically means his appointment as postmaster of Massillon:

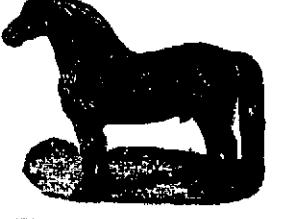
"Upon careful consideration I have decided to recommend your appointment for postmaster at Massillon.

R. W. TAYLER"

Two Fast Trains Daily to Portland, Or. Via Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line. "The Overland Limited" leaves 6:30 p. m., equipped with Pullman sleeping cars, tourist cars, free reclining chair cars, buffet library cars. All meals in dining cars. "Pacific Express" leaves 10:30 p. m. with similar equipment. No change of cars. Fastest time. Unequalled service. The best of everything. All agents sell tickets via Chicago & North-Western Railway, or address D. W. Aldridge, 234 Superior street, Cleveland, O.



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The property of Bell Brothers,

Wooster, Ohio,

will make the season of 1900 at our barns

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